CROSSROADS 1973

The Lake Grove School

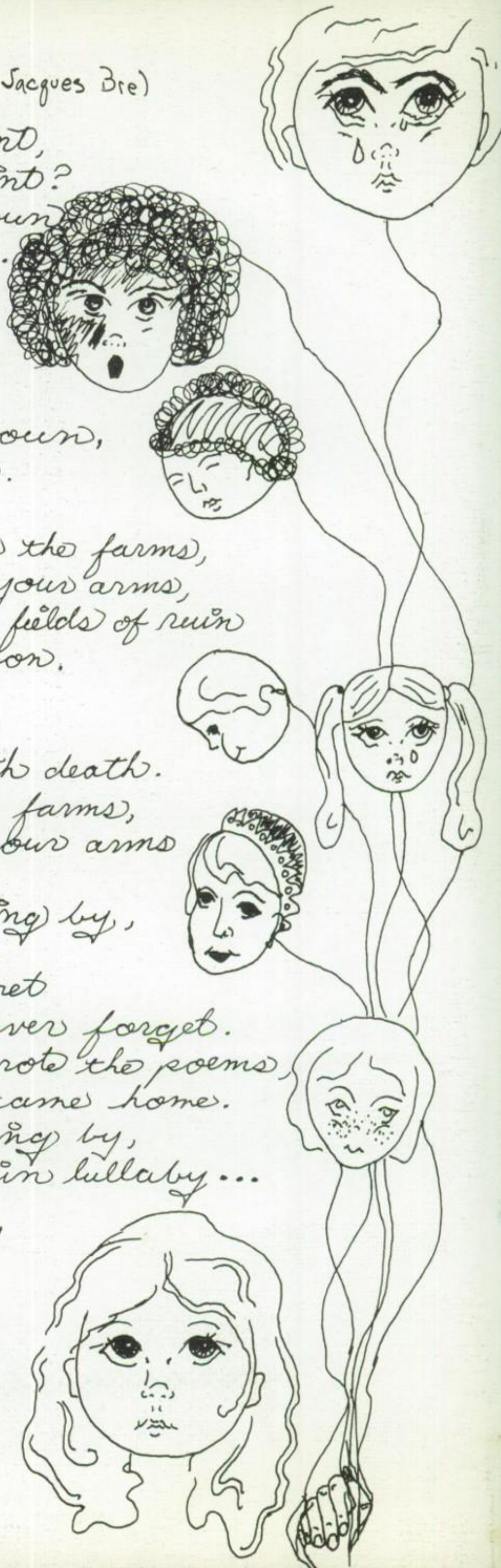
Sons Of (Jacques Brel)

Sons of the sea, sons of the saint,
Who is the child with no complaint?
Sons of the great or sons unknown
All were children like your own.
The same sweet smiles,
The same sad tears,
The cries at night
The nightmare fears.
Sons of the great or sons unknown,
All were children like your own.

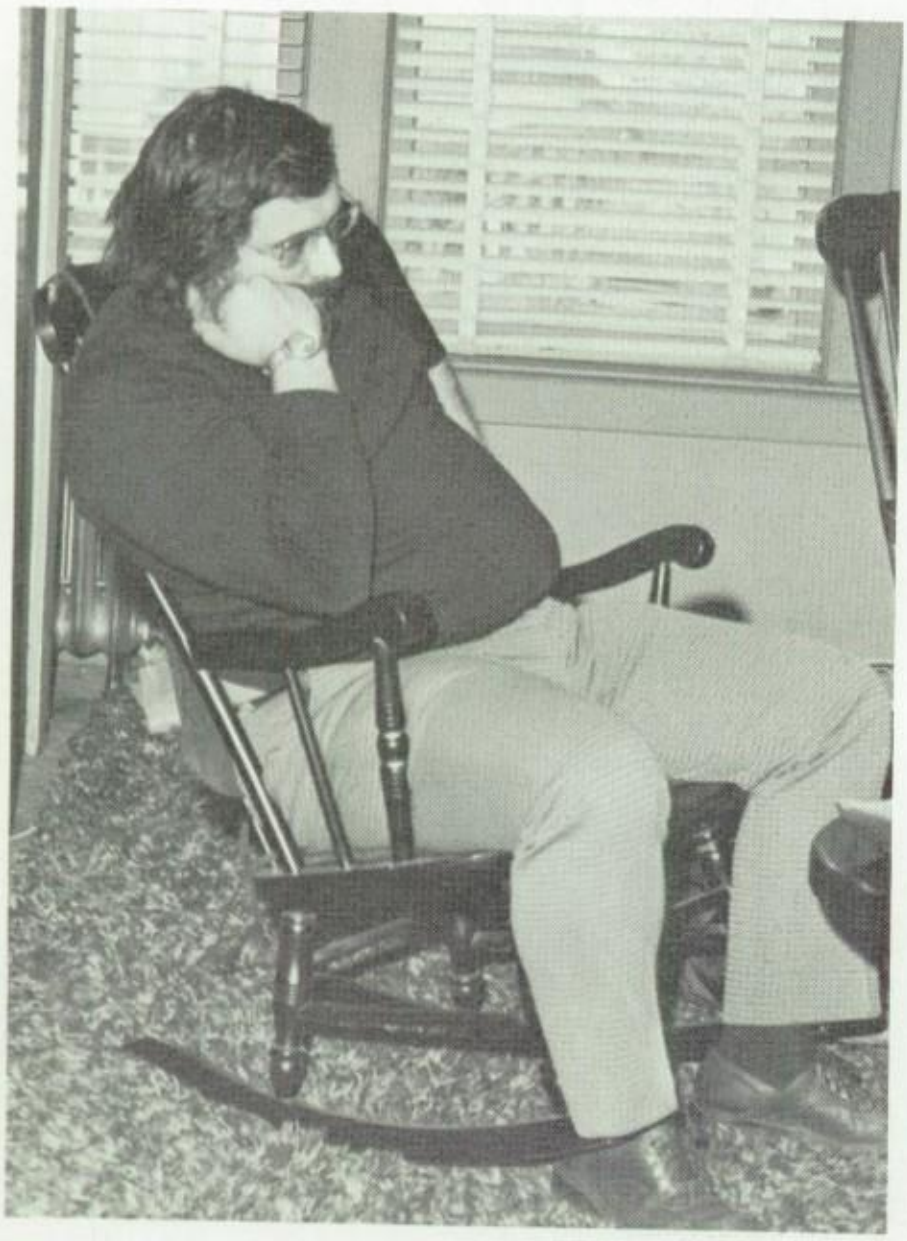
Sons of tycoons or sons from the farms,
All of the children ran from your arms,
Through fields of gold, through fields of ruin
All of the children vanished too soon.
In towering waves,
In walls of flesh
Amid dying birds trembling with death.
Sons of tycoons, sons from the farms,
All of the children ran from your arms

Sons of your sons, sons passing by,
Children were lost in lullaby.
Sons of true love, sons of regret
All of your sons you can never forget.
Some build the roads, some wrote the poems,
Some went to war, some never came home.
Sons of your sons, sons passing by,
Children were lost in lullaby, in lullaby...

The staff of "Crossroads '73"
warmly dedicates this book to
all our "Sons of" the members
of the Lake Grove Community.



To the community of "75":



Perhaps the saddest hoax ever played on me was being led to believe that I would ever become grown up

and when I became grown up I would be happy

and understand the wisdom of the ages.

I was a child as long as I believed this. I became an adult when I realized that I would be forever growing up and that the growing + changing bring the joy, excitement and satisfaction to life

It was the sages of the past who asked the questions It was the fools of the past who gave the answers May I always ask questions - May I stop thinking I know all the answers ~ Mike Davis

With the closing of this academic year some of you will be passing on to other things. Please believe that the fields and halls of Lake Grove will always Welcome you back and that we who remain here will Continue to take inspiration from the spirit you brought to us, and which yours successors will continue to bring. Your interest will be appreciated, and we hope that you may always point with pride toward your "alma mater."

"Lake Grove" and her students move forward even as their memories look fondly to the past.

Sincerely yours,

A. A. Brayson
Headmaster

Pat Birkel

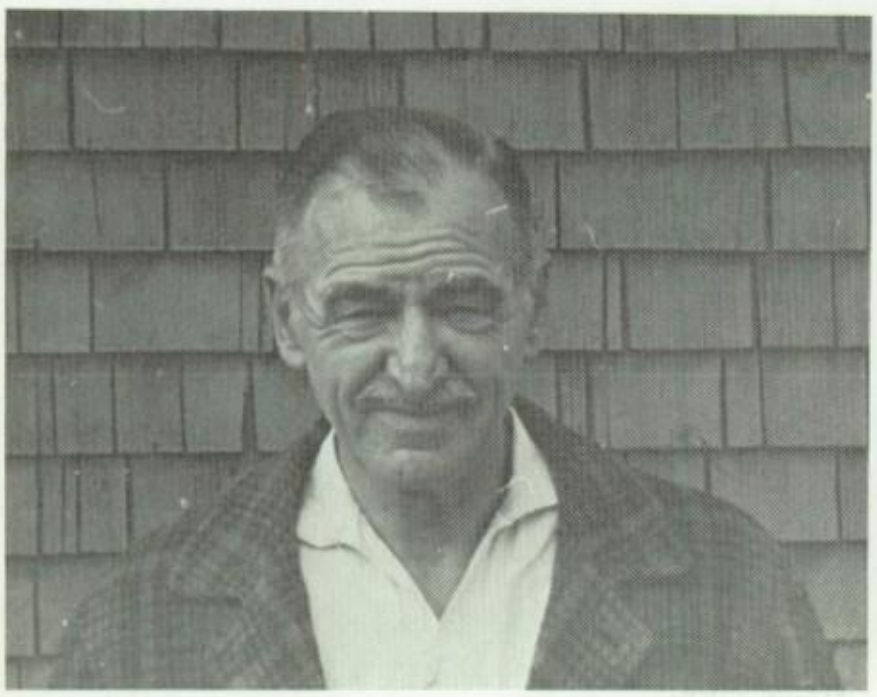
Mrs. Krantz

Gene and Sylvester

Al

Joe Nania

Joe McCurdy

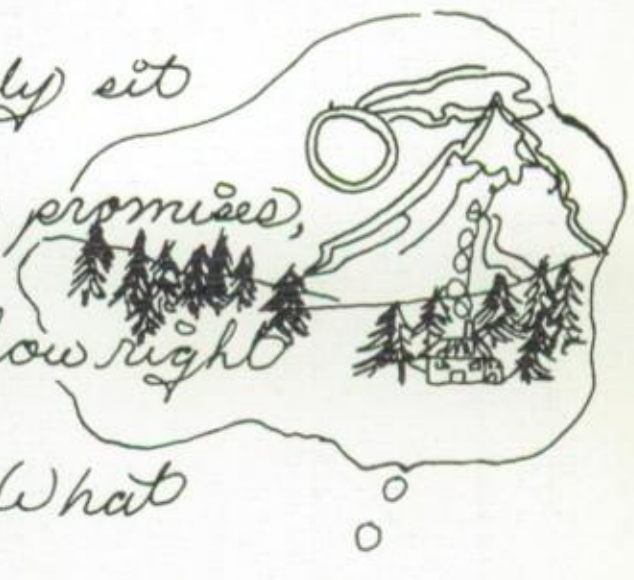


Poems, Prayers, and Promises

John Denver

I've been lately thinking about my lifetime:
All the things I've done and how it's been.
And I can't help believing, in my own mind,
And though I'm going to hate to see it end.
I've seen a lot of sunshine, slept out in the rain,
spent a night or two all on my own.
I've known my ladys pleasures, had myself
some friends,
Spent a time or two in my own home.

I have to say it now. It's been a good life
all in all. It's really fine to have a chance
to hang around. Lie there by the fire.
Watch the evening tire,
While all my friends and my old lady sit
and pass the pipe around
And talk of poems and prayers and promises,
and things that we believe in.
How sweet it is to love someone, how right
it is to care.
How long it's been since yesterday - What
about tomorrow?
And what about our dreams and all the
memories we share?



The days they pass so quickly now,
Nights are seldom long;
Time around me whispers when it's cold.
Changes somehow frighten me
Still I have to smile,
It turns me on to think of growing old.
For though my life's been good to me,
There's still so much to do:
So many things my mind has never known.
I'd like to raise a family, like to sail away,
And dance across the mountains on the moon.

SENIORS

A wave is a most beautiful thing.
In its entirety it is a marvelous shape,
a strong unit,
made up of all different kinds of water droplets.
Each in its own way very special,
each in its own way very beautiful.
But each working for the same goal.

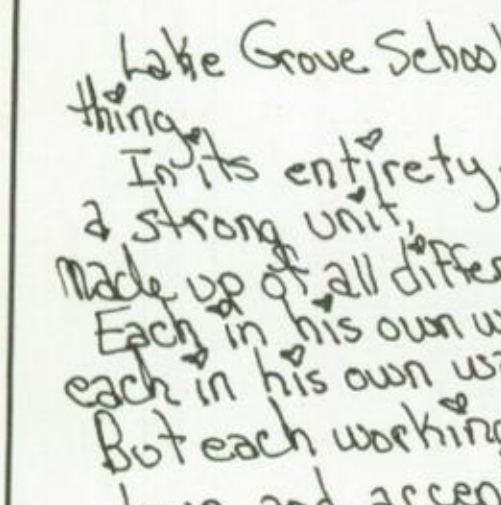
Lake Grove School is a most beautiful thing.
In its entirety,
a strong unit,
made up of all different kinds of people.
Each in his own way very special,
each in his own way very beautiful
But each working for the same goals,
Love and acceptance.

But if you look outside your doors you'll find,
that not only Lake Grovians,
but the whole world is trying to reach these same goals.

Maybe if you were to help me,
and I was to help you,
just maybe we could make,
one unit,
a strong unit.

I'm reaching out,
will you take my hand?

All my love,
Annalynn



To see someone sad,
smile,

To go to someone who's
alone, and make him
feel wanted,

To dry the tears of
sorrow with under-
standing & warmth,

To give with thoughts
of love & friendship,

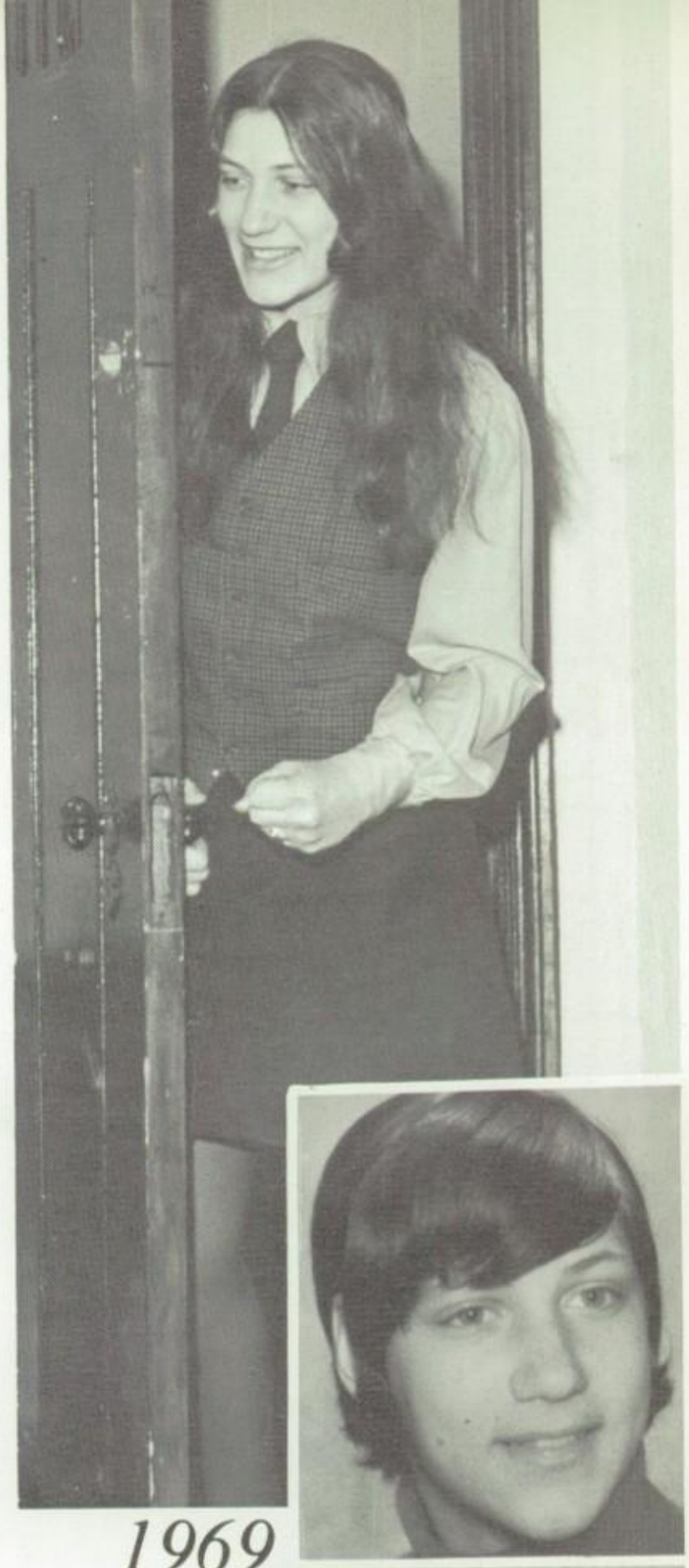
To be patient and kind,
when it is needed most.

These are gifts which
Lake Grove has given me.

My only wish is to be
able to give them to
others,

So they can understand
just how it feels to be
happy and to be thought
of with Love as a
meaning

Kim Benson



1969

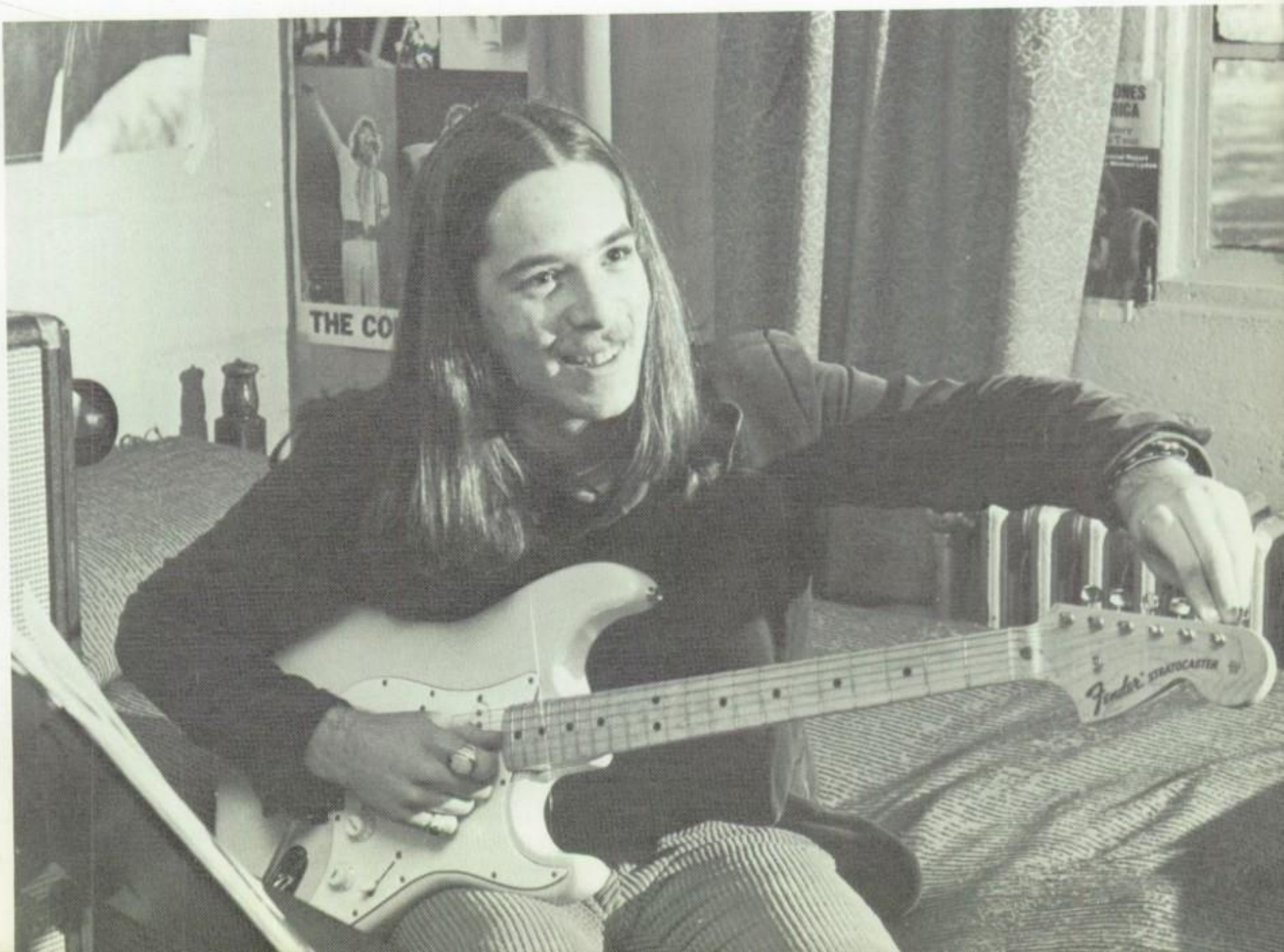
© Larry Berman

Weeping tears of joy is to open
up and set myself free
To be caressed by the sweetness
of a freind's soft words
is to listen to my need for
their comfort
I must remember that I have
feelings, needs, and knowledge
that I am needed
Many times I feel lonely,
but often my eyes are closed.
Why have I been searching for
the unknown?
Now, I'm ready; there's a blue-bright
mountain waiting to turn crystal
clear streams into the coldest
time will allow - but I can see
through that mountain and go
beyond it, and reach the stars
no-one can see - These places
can only be felt, and faith in myself
and love from others & of myself
is the key to finding true happiness.

Happiness

To me happiness is being content
with myself,
It is loving and being loved,
It is feeling needed and wanted,
It is knowing that you are blooming
like a flower in Spring
It is not easy to find happiness,
but I have found it.

ROBERT



WE LIE HERE, ALL OF US TOGETHER, AS A GROUP, AS ONE. SHARING OUR FEELING EACH OF US LEARNING, COMING TO UNDERSTAND, TO ACCEPT EACH OTHER. I HAVE LEARNED ALOT THROUGH YOU AND HAVE ALOT TO BE THANKFUL FOR.

I'VE LEARNED HOW TO LOVE AND HOW TO BE LOVED.

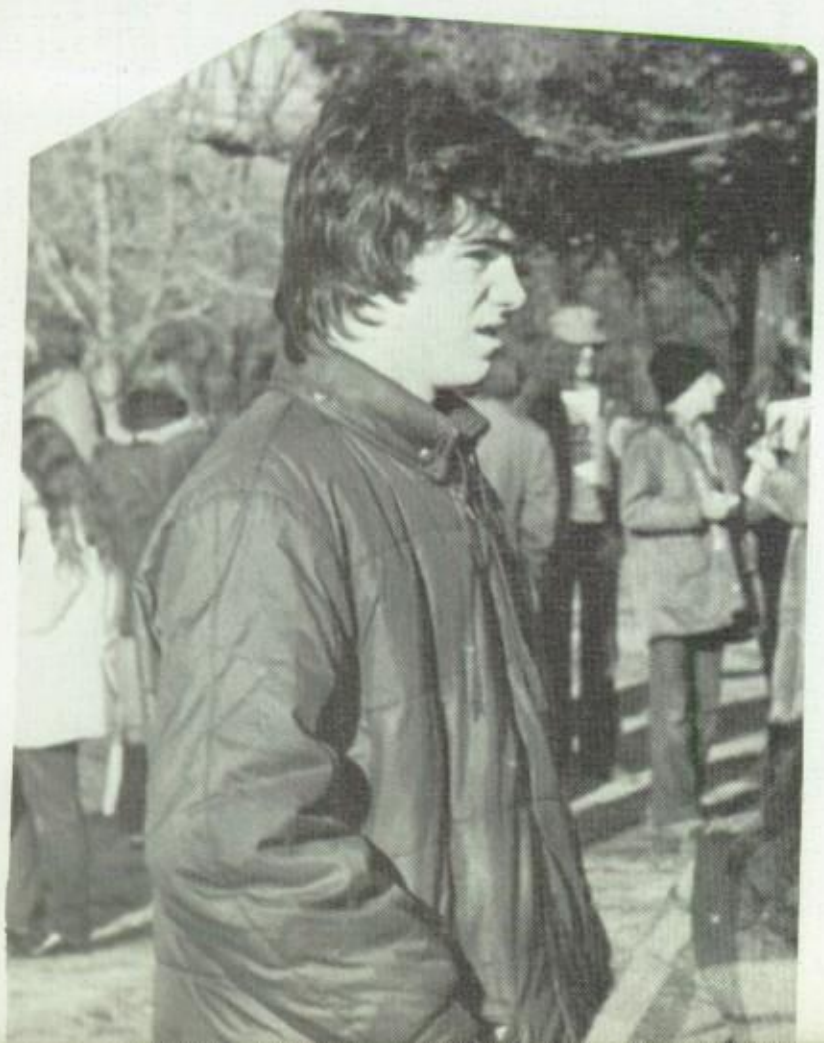
I'VE LEARNED HOW TO CARE, AND HOW TO BE CARED FOR

I'VE LEARNED TO UNDERSTAND, AND HOW TO BE UNDERSTOOD

AND THOUGH WE WON'T ALWAYS BE TOGETHER, AND WON'T ALWAYS BE ABLE TO HELP ONE ANOTHER. I FEEL CONFIDENT I'LL BE ALL RIGHT, FOR YOU INSTILLED A SENSE OF LOVE, OF CARE, OF RESPECT FOR MYSELF, AND FOR THOSE AROUND ME, AND THERE'S NOTHING ELSE I COULD ASK FOR.

THANK YOU WITH MUCH LOVE

"THE KID" KELLY MAGER



I found a place
where I am happy
and can feel safe

It's the first time
that I am happy with people
because I don't have to change
my line

There is only one place
where you can find it
That place is here
at Lake Grove
In the Dorm I find warmth
from everybody around
If it's early morning or
late night

The people here understand
they don't put you down
but try to help & understand

I hate to leave here
but I have to live on
I'll be going here and there
till I find another
Lake Grove.

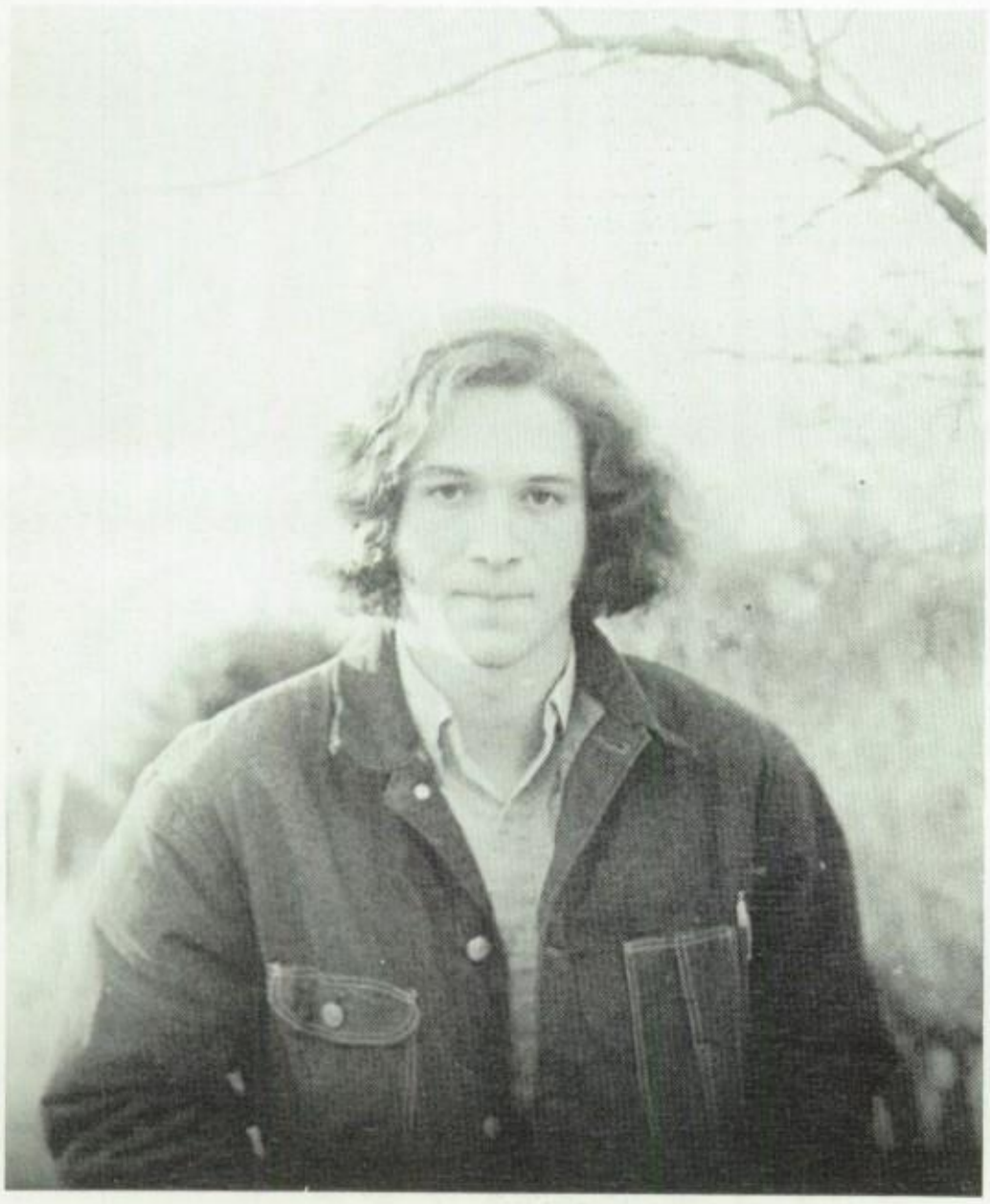
Richard
Rajnhere
(Aruba)

Soar up
  Away
Into the heavens
Reach for what you believe
And settle for nothing less

Dive
  Down
She is too inconsistant
Yet you still seem to find a way
To greet the next day

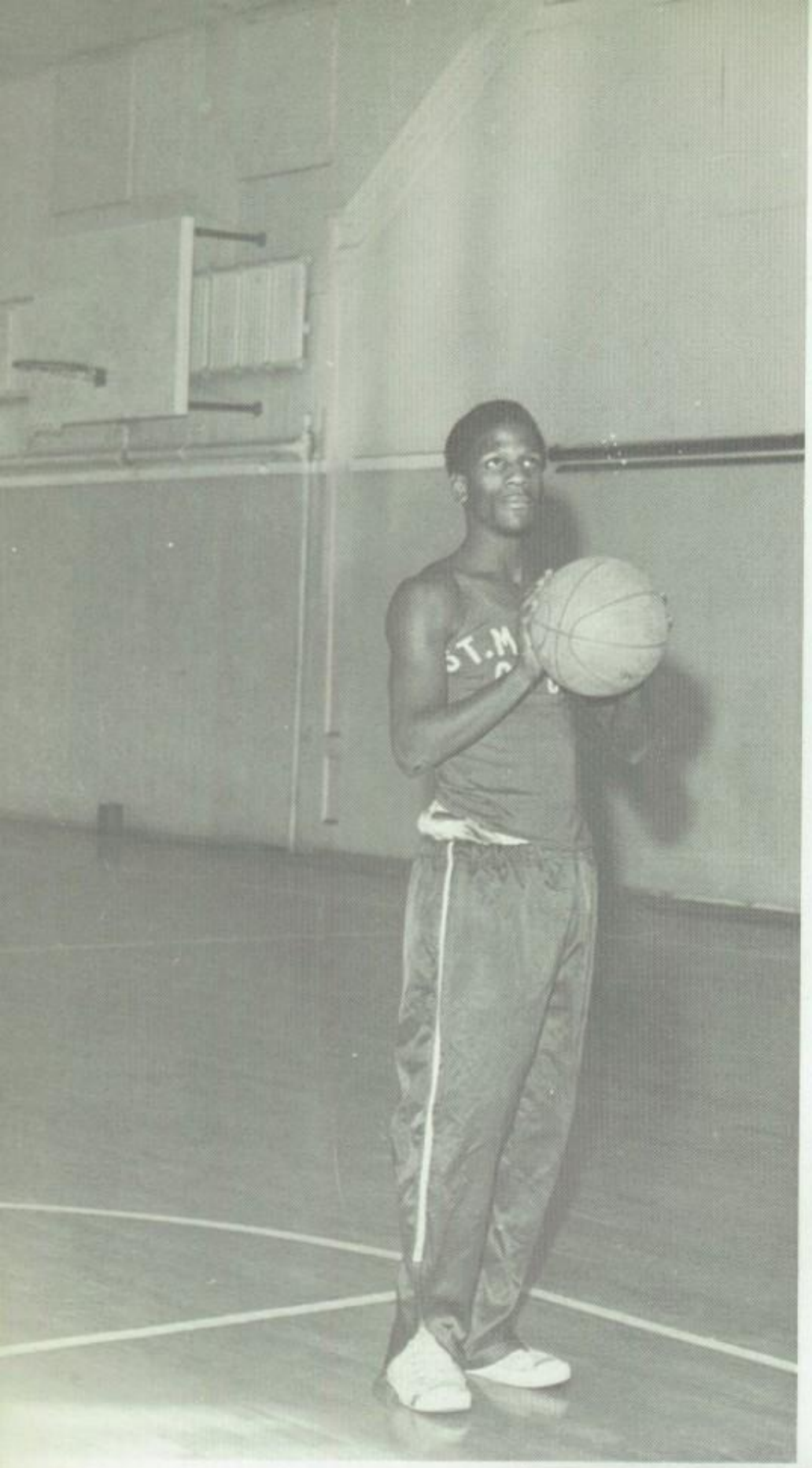
Come
  Follow me
I seek the truth you shout
The life I know
And a Universe inside out

Mike



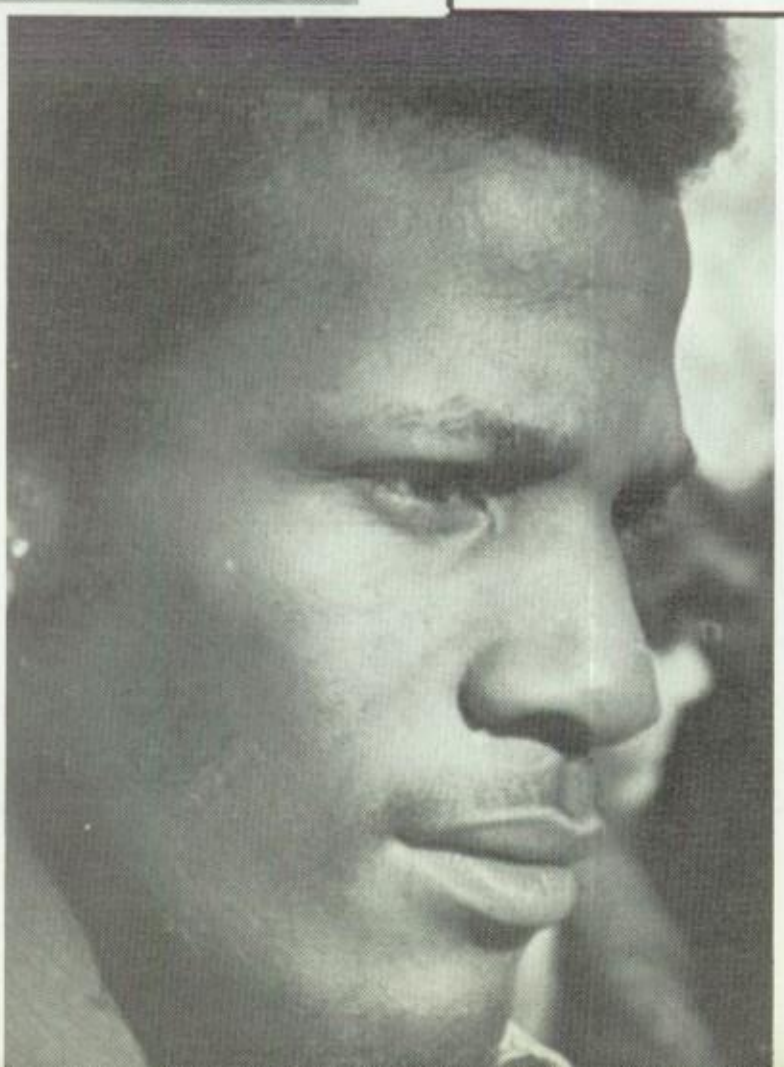
What do d believe in?
.I believe in you.
I believe in me.
My time is limited
so
d have ~~to~~ do all d can
but
there is so much to be
done,
so much to see,
to know,
feel,
touch
& hear,
but right now,
d believe in we
Richi Mink (RaC.)

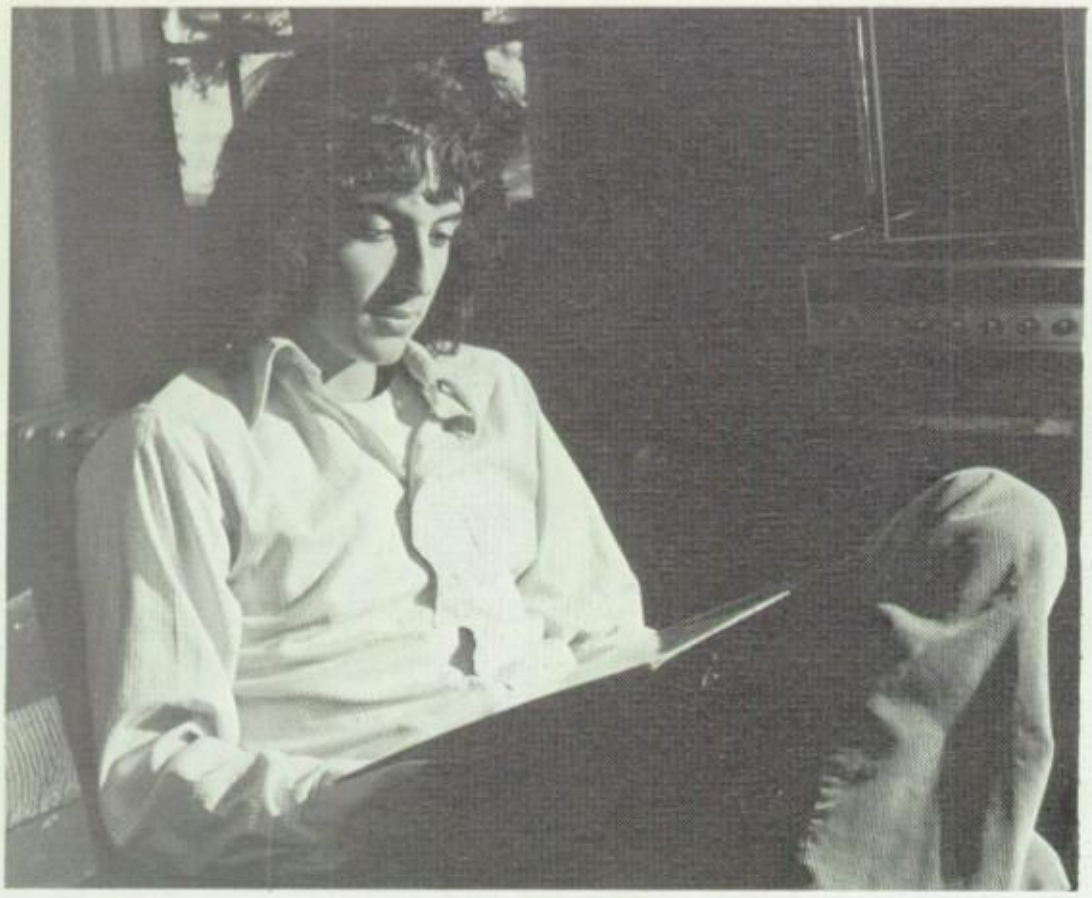
1969

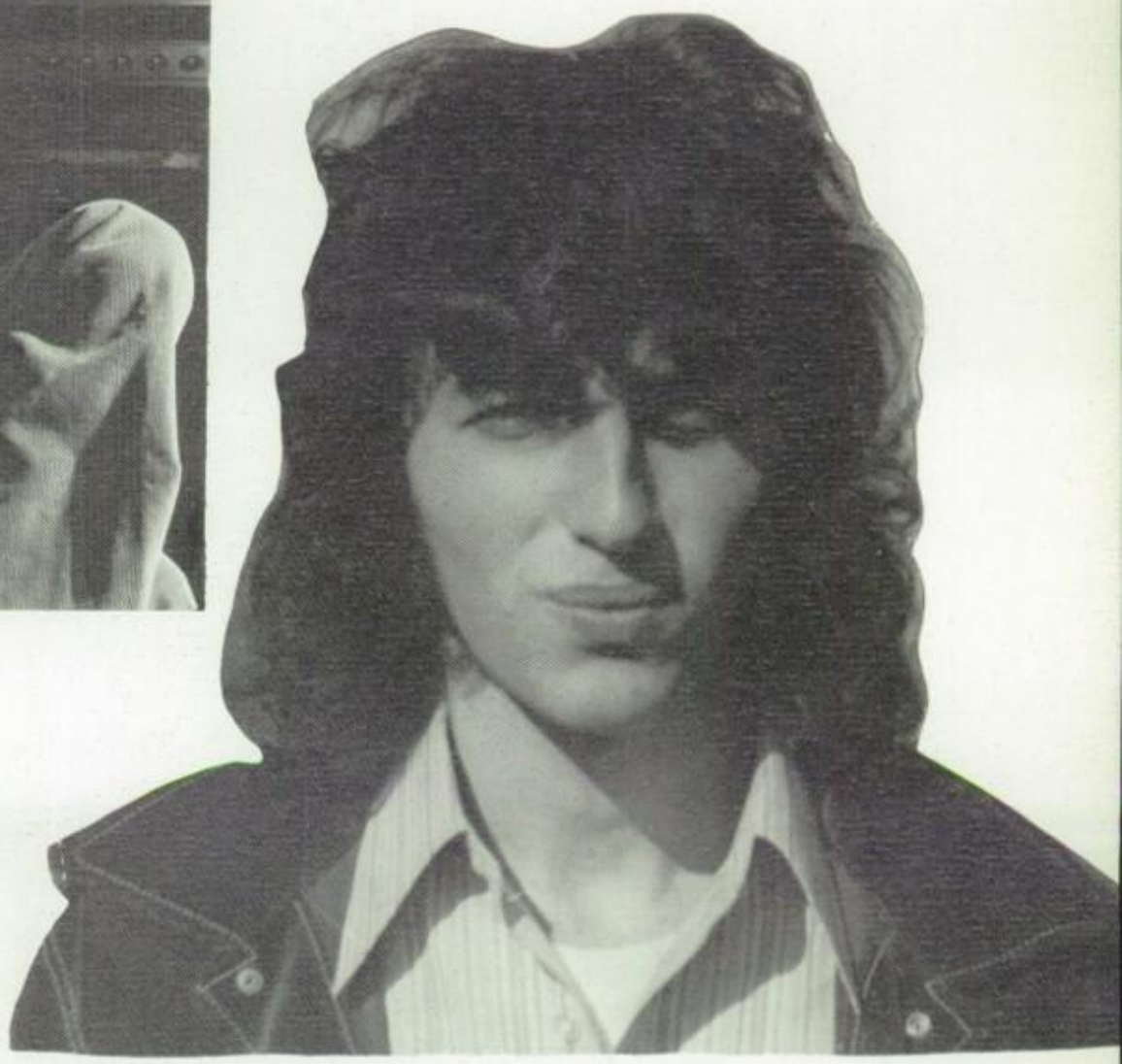


I Share a new
Woreld, but it's different
from the One I shared
before. I call it my oeld
Woreld. The old Woreld
Was a Place where I
Was deprived of feeling
free because those arOund
Were Phony so there I had
to be. But now its different
because I feel free to do or
say anything within me.
I no longer feel Uncomfort-
ble trying to Play a role
making Society accept me.
It's now their turn for me
to accept them. Thats my
new woreld.

Ricky Wright







As I sit I can picture and feel
the many revolutions of my life.
They have been coming in many
kinds of new explosions As I think
the explosions mellow into generous
thoughts of life, to which I begin
to put a smile upon my face. I feel
myself roaring across an open field
shouting with joy and happiness. I don't
think I would have shouted with this
happiness if it wasn't for the generous
and loving people at Lake Grove. So thank
you Lake Grove. I have enjoyed it very much.

Mark Goldman

Here is the place in which I've learned so much.
I know I'll hate to see it end.
But in my mind it will never end.
You'll always be beside me.
It's really nice to be able to hang around.
But someday soon my dreams will be shattered.
I'll walk out of here, all alone.
Leaving so much behind.

Renée Cooper

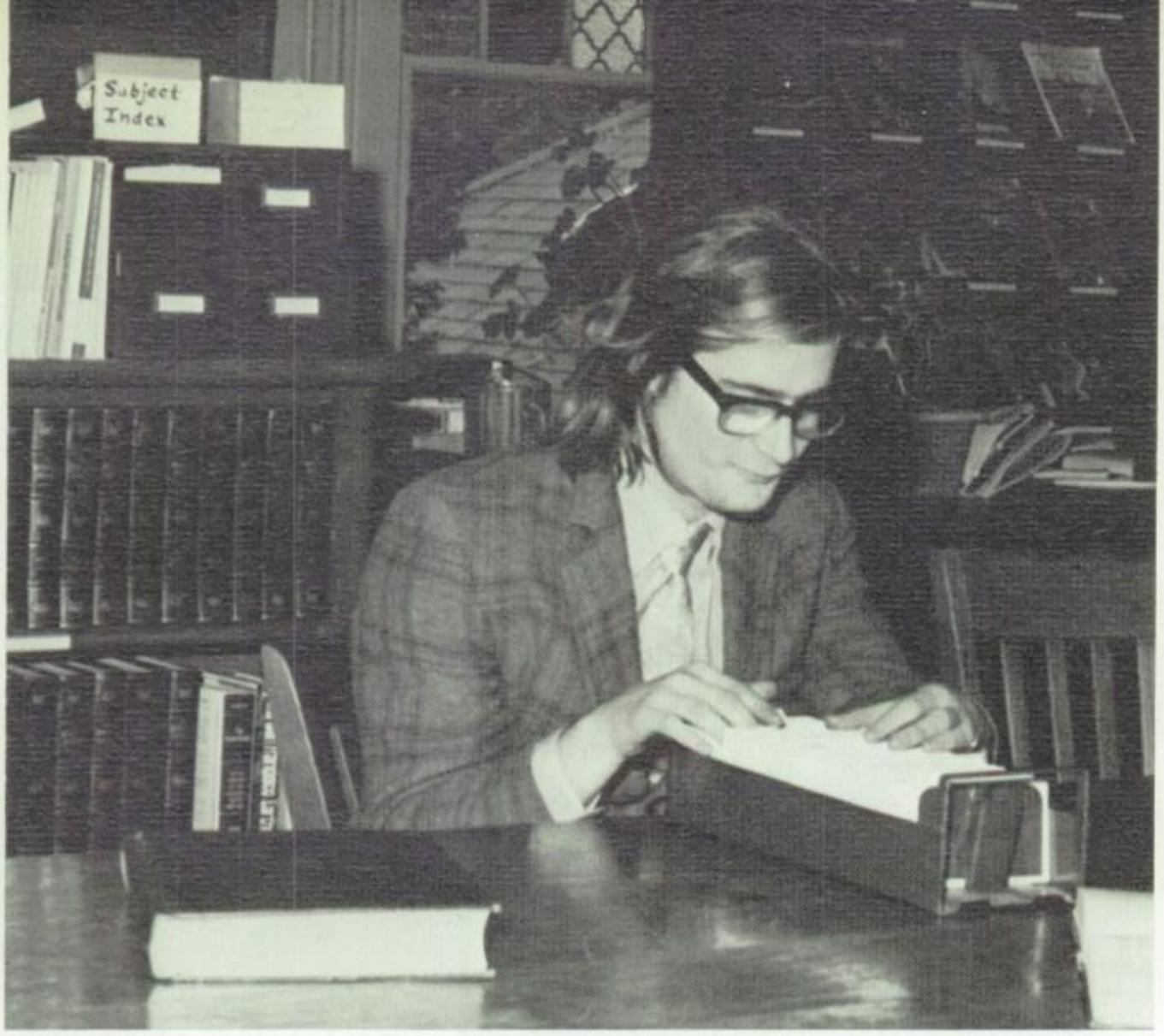
My mind is often distracted and confused, my thoughts are many miles away. I know I can laugh, I know I can cry. I have hated you but all the same I have loved you. I might have a problem that you'll understand. You might have a problem, I'll understand. feel free to share with me your thoughts and feelings.
Lake Grove, I love you and I'll hate leaving you, but I have to. but you will always be in my heart. Thank-you.

Good-bye
Love,
Carol Walcott

1969

I am so happy that I can relate to the kids
I wanted the kids to understand my own feelings
I wanted to share my own feelings with the rest of class
I wanted the people to respect my own feelings
By relating to the people I become part of the school
I wanted to get love and understanding out of
this school
I know I can relate to people in the outside
World
When I get out of here I will be able
Understand other people

Barbara DeMasi



I see myself swimming in a brook. I'm enjoying the peacefulness of the clear blue water. I feel very happy alone. Suddenly I see someone approaching. I say to myself. "What does he want! Would I rather be alone? There on the edge of the water he stands and watches me. Now he is directly over me. I look up at his face. I seem to remember him from somewhere. I look sharply into his eyes. I see the look of a child when he wants something. Then I relize that I need him.

It does not matter where you are to feel the sense of love all around you. When this happens the people involved are drawn towards each other. The feelings of love and need are stronger then those of hate and fear.

Take Care. I love you. Thanks for everything

Love,
Russell Xanos

A WORLD OF MIXED UP MIND AND SENCES.
A SEARCH FOR THAT WHICH IS UNKNOWN.
A JOURNEY SO INTRICATE AND COMPLEX,
IT BAFFLES THE MIND THAT I CONTROL.
A GLANCE BETWEEN TWO MIRRORS FACING EACH OTHER.
Continual repitition OF THAT WHICH IS UNSEEN.
A LAND WHERE ONE CANNOT EXIST AS ONE,
BUT MUST EXIST AS TWO WITHIN.
HELP ME FIND THE PATH OF KNOWLEDGE,
SO I MAY ENTER THE GATES OF UNDERSTANDING.

CAN
OUR
LOVE
OPEN
RAINBOWS
AND
DARK
OBSTACLES?

LOVE,
JAKE

Black and gruesome thunderclouds
Cluttered the sky fortelling the weather
of tommorow. And I with my boots
trudged the dreary streets of dampened
slush. Turning a corner I come
upon a structure standing straight
amid the teetering crumbling ruins
of a city of decay. There I found
you bouncing from one to another
finding the delight and fascination
of a new born babe in everything
your curious unafriad eyes, mouth
and fingers could reach. Learning
with a quiet joy each new
thing you found.
You seemed not to notice
the forboding sky, the gloom
that pervaded the air. This
I learned from you in turn,
And now as with all places
That I've come to. It's time
that I pass on. And leaving
you behind, a tear comes
to my eye, and sadness
is in my heart. But I
greet tommorow with a
brave smile-that trembles
with the sadness of
good-bye

Love

Mark Donohue

I've been here at Lake Grove for five years.
I've learned and experienced and shared my feelings with others.
The only wish that I have, is that your life and mine can be as beautiful outside of Lake Grove as it is inside of Lake Grove

Thank
you
all
Kevin

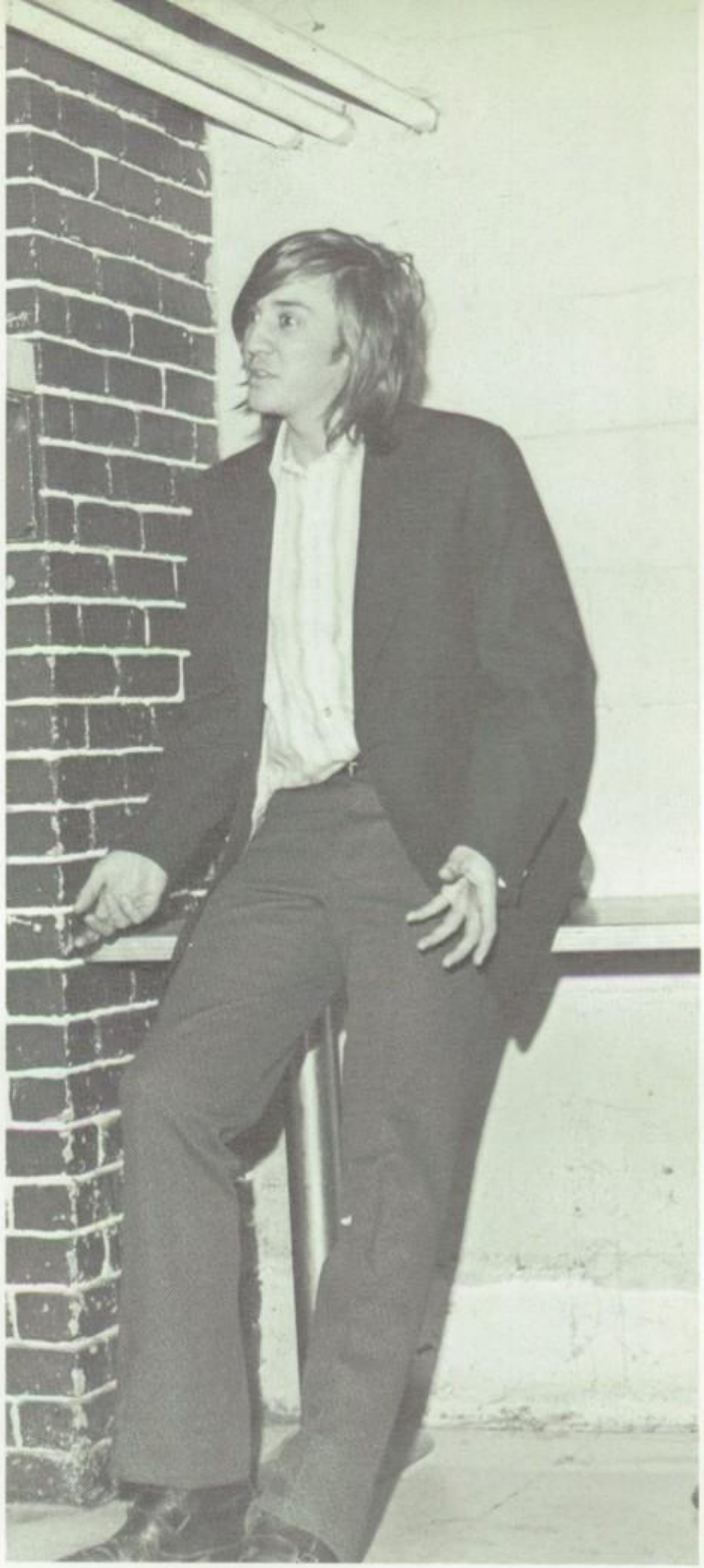
1969

1969

Love to me is feeling warm and content. I believe this school should be named "Love". Love for one another has made this a beautiful place to be and I wish I could stay forever.

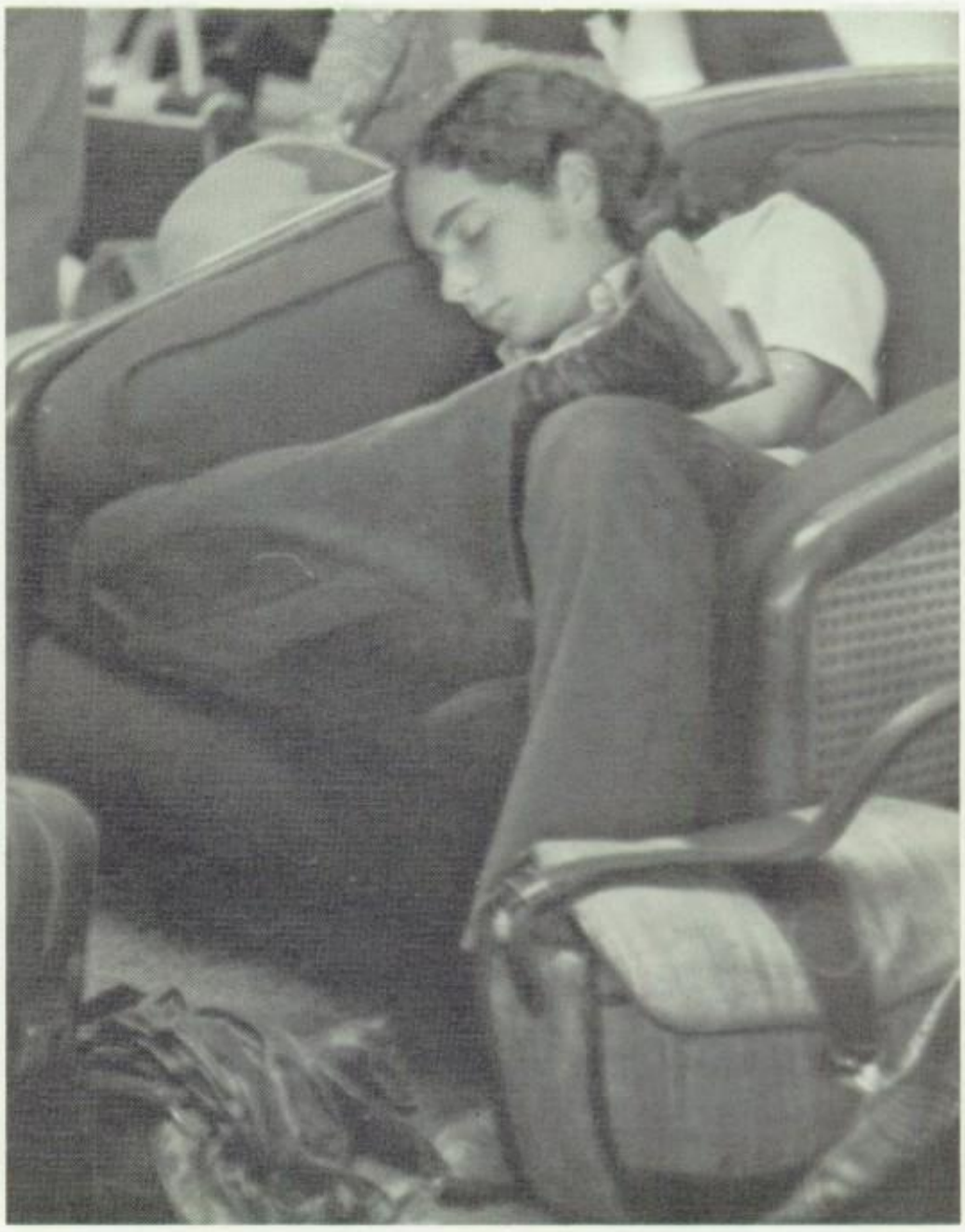
My Love for this place and for these people will always be.

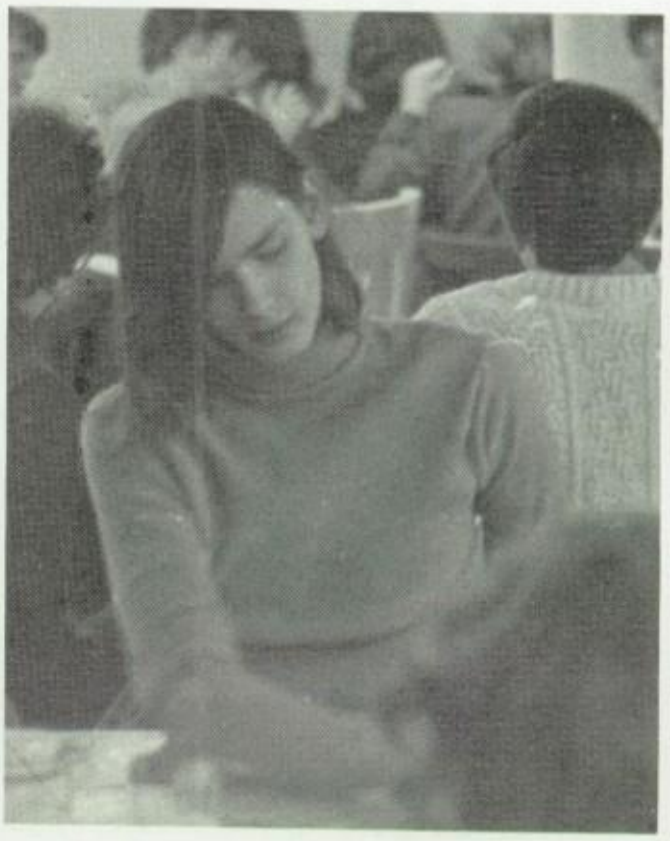
Bo



Grey Skies
form the
winter snow.
Build a snowman
and watch it
melt from the
warmth and caring.
Sunny skies
form the happiness
in a smiles.
Growth and change
may form confusion.
But this will find
a road guiding
us our separate ways.
Much love,
"Buns"
Jan Bundy

to taste,
to touch,
to feel,
these are my symbols of life
While I'm living I need to
taste, touch and feel not
only emotionally
physically and intellectually
too.
There is so little time for
living compared to eternity.
I don't want to miss out
on a minute. Mike

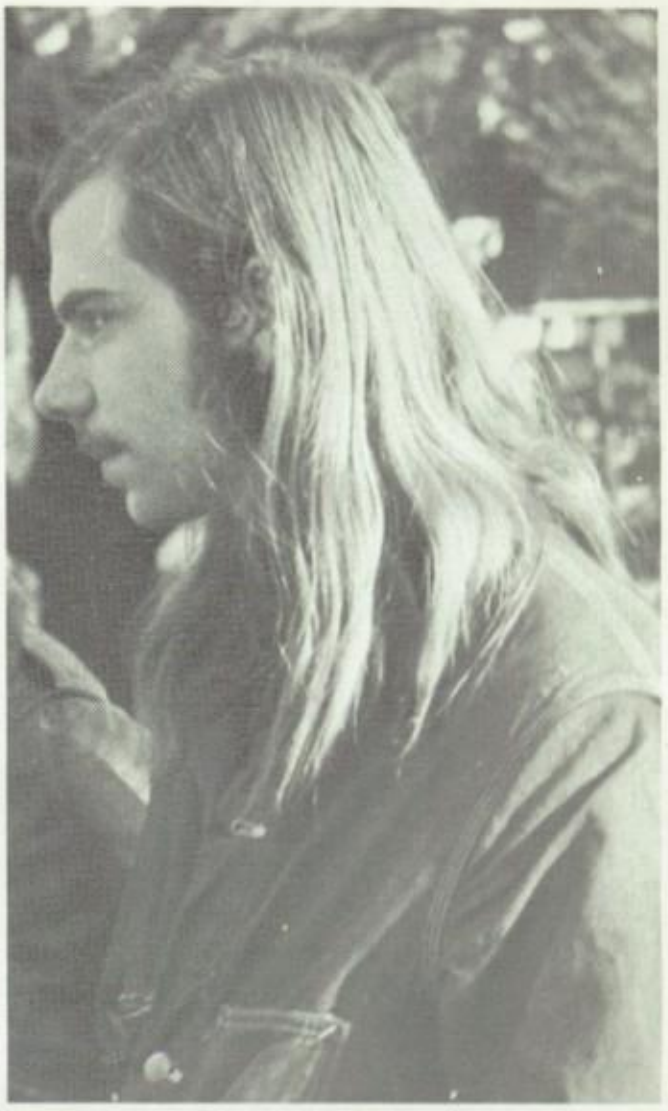


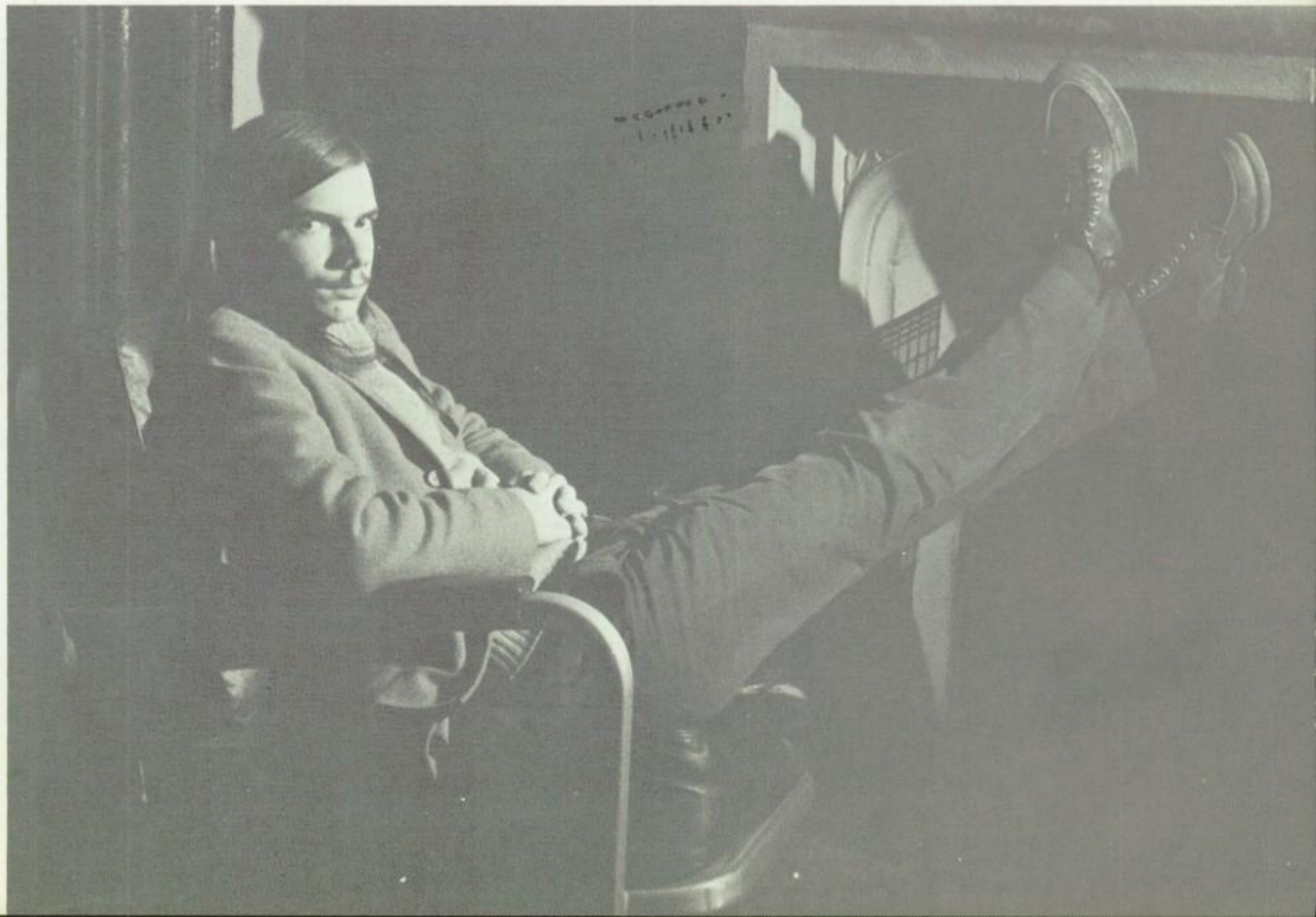


To love, To feel, To be able to love and show it without care of what people think. I have to thank Lake grove for this, but can I hope to carry this with me for the rest of my life? Lake Grove has shown me how. I can only try, but the world seems so cold. It's like I've been awakened from a deep sleep. Not to know life is a sadness I never hope to know again. To love, To feel, To be alive and enjoy life. Thank You Lake Grove

My poor infidel
I have finally found you,
hiding behind all those superficial trappings,
you were elusive but there was a glimmer in
the dark,
Hate?
I beg to differ.
Love?
Well.....
They say only fools fall in love,
if so I'm the biggest.

"Bernie"





Lake Arrowe
was a second
chance.

Its not often
a second
chance is
better than the
first.

Liz

1969

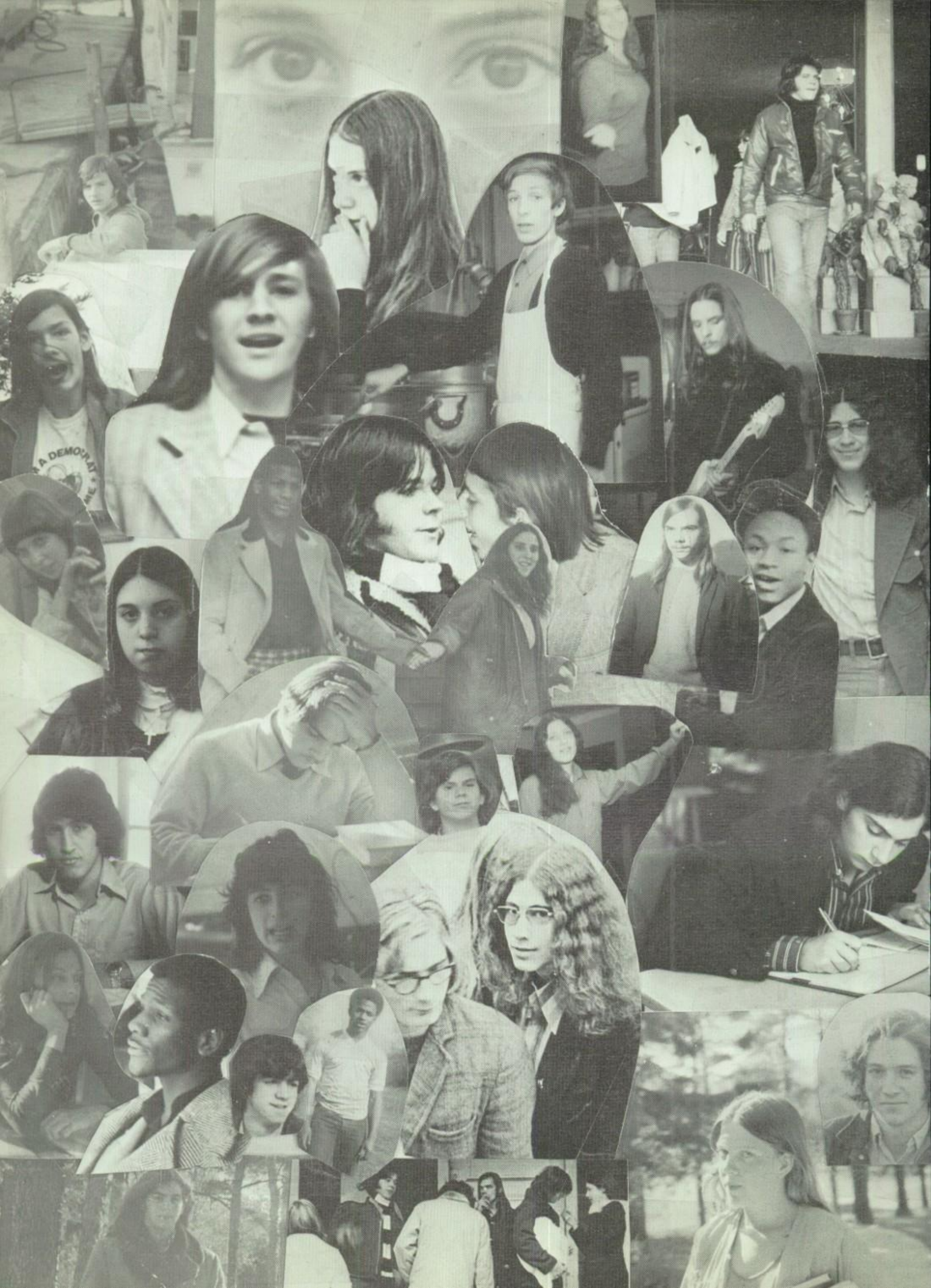
Look at today, for it is life, the life we live in.

For yesterday is always a dream,
And tomorrow is only to see what is going to happen.

But today well lived will make tomorrow a dream of happiness.

"And living in Lake Grove is a dream of Happiness"

John Sdrougias



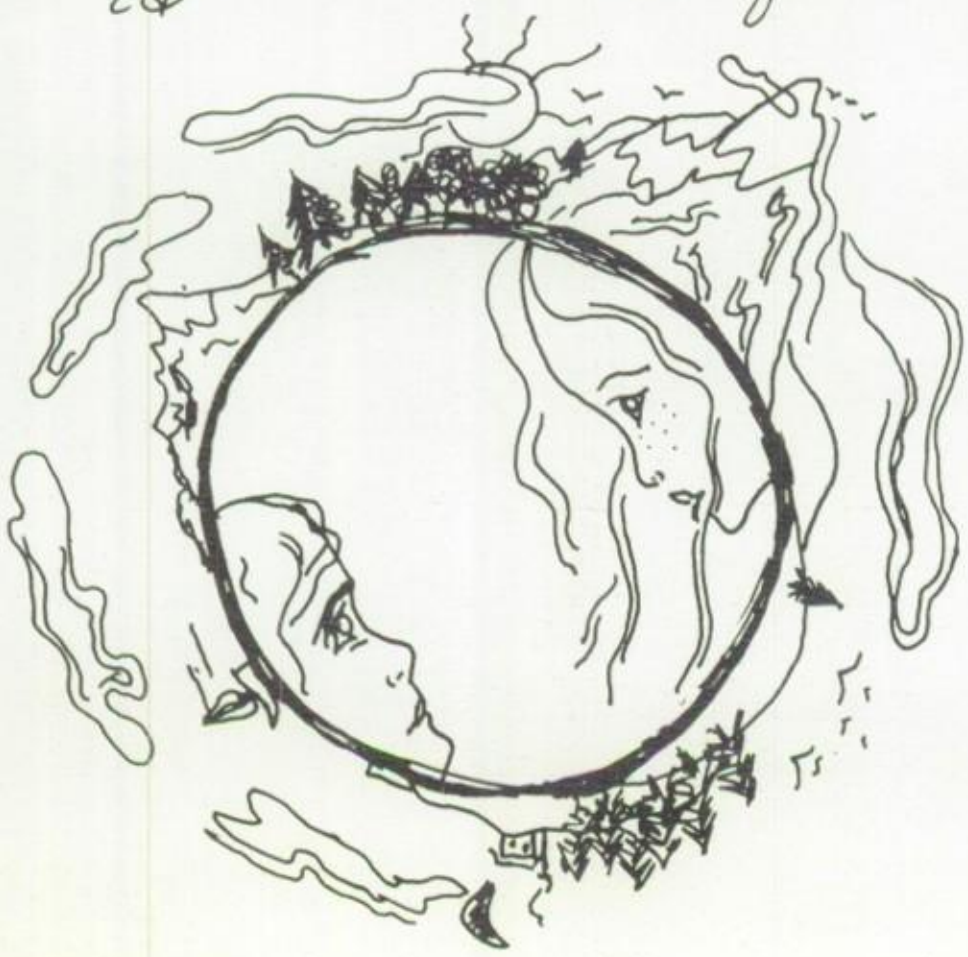
Follow Me

John Denver

el'ts by far the hardest thing she ever done
To be so in love with you and so alone
Follow me where el go, what el do and who el know
Make it part of you to be a part of me
Follow me up and down, all the way and all around
Take my hand and el will Follow too.

el'ts long been on my mind, you know its been a long long time
el'll try to find a way that el can make you understand
The way el feel about you and just how much el need you
To be there where el can talk to you where no one else is around
Follow me where el go, what el do and who el know
Make it part of you to be a part of me
Follow me up and down, all the way and all around
Take my hand and el will Follow too.

You see el'd like to share my life with you and show you
things she seen.
Places where I'm going too
Places where she been
To have you there beside me and never feel alone
And all the time that youre with me we will be at home
Follow me where el go, what el do and who el know
Make it part of you to be a part of me
Follow me up and down, all the way and all around
Take my hand and el will follow too

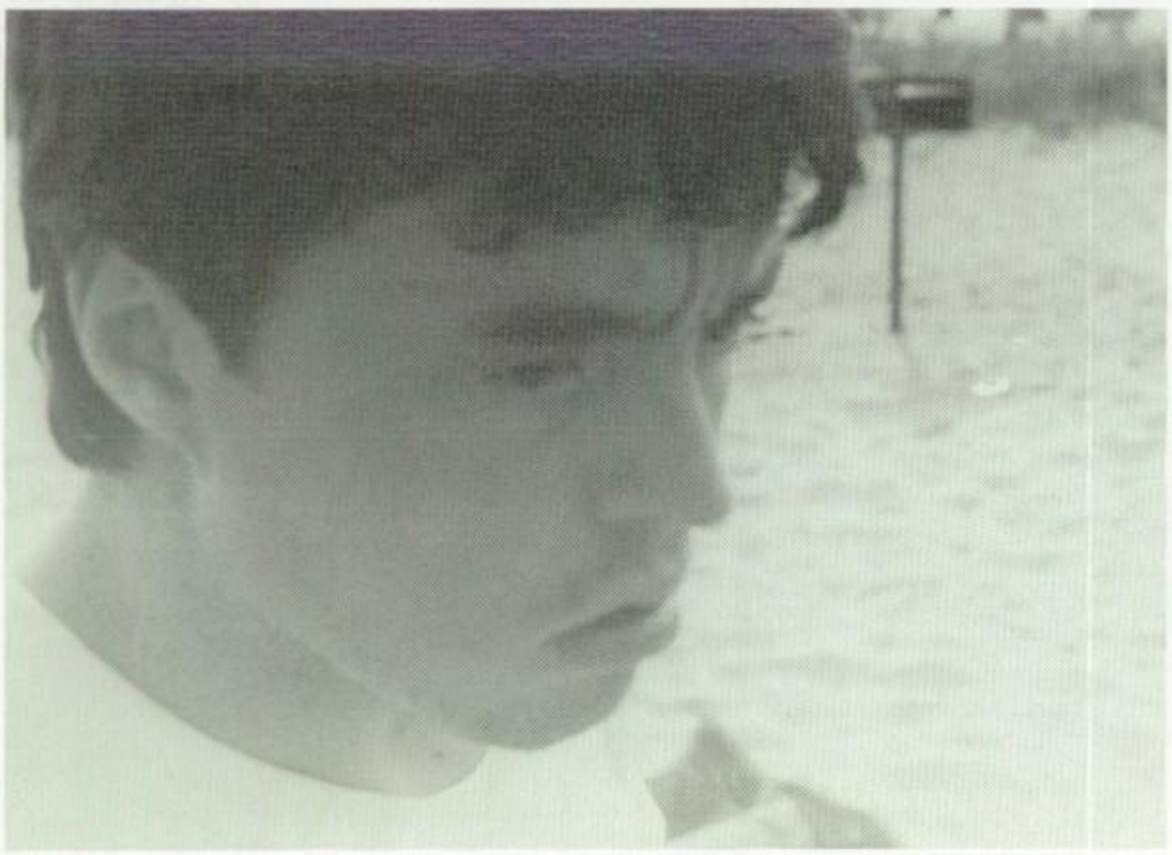


Faculty

Laurie Agnelli

When I'm lost,
You find me—
When you're lost,
You find me—
And so, I found me, too...
Jimbo

Gary Brodsky



Joanne Mallia

John Gargano

Lisa Goldberg

Adrienne Bell

To think when
you called...

I almost didn't
answer.

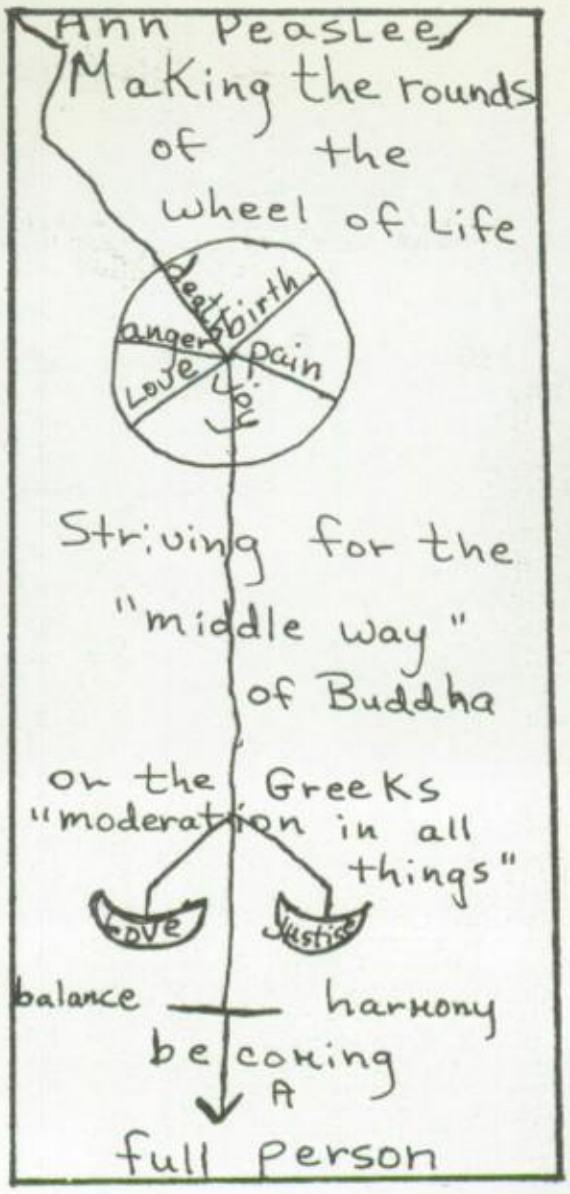
Jacque

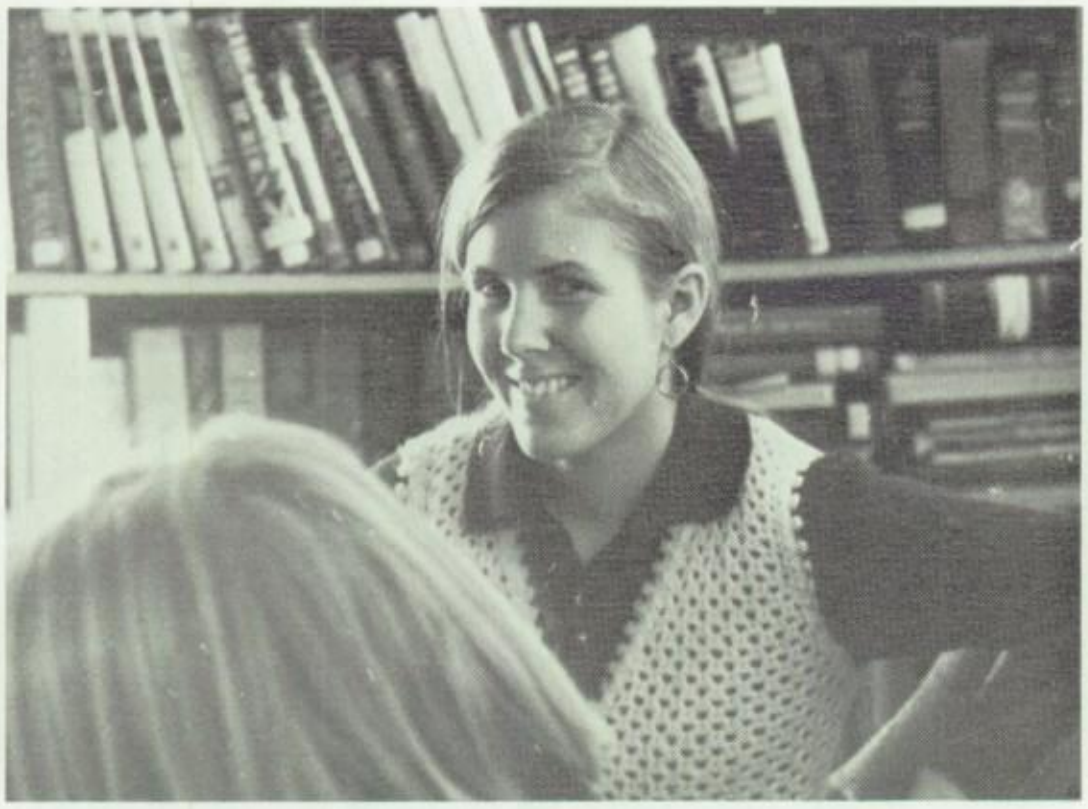
Debi Samet

To all my "Sons of..."
You taught me
more than I could
ever hope to learn
from anyone else,
anywhere else —
Love, Steph

Chuck McEnily

Martin Betterman





Charles OLIVER

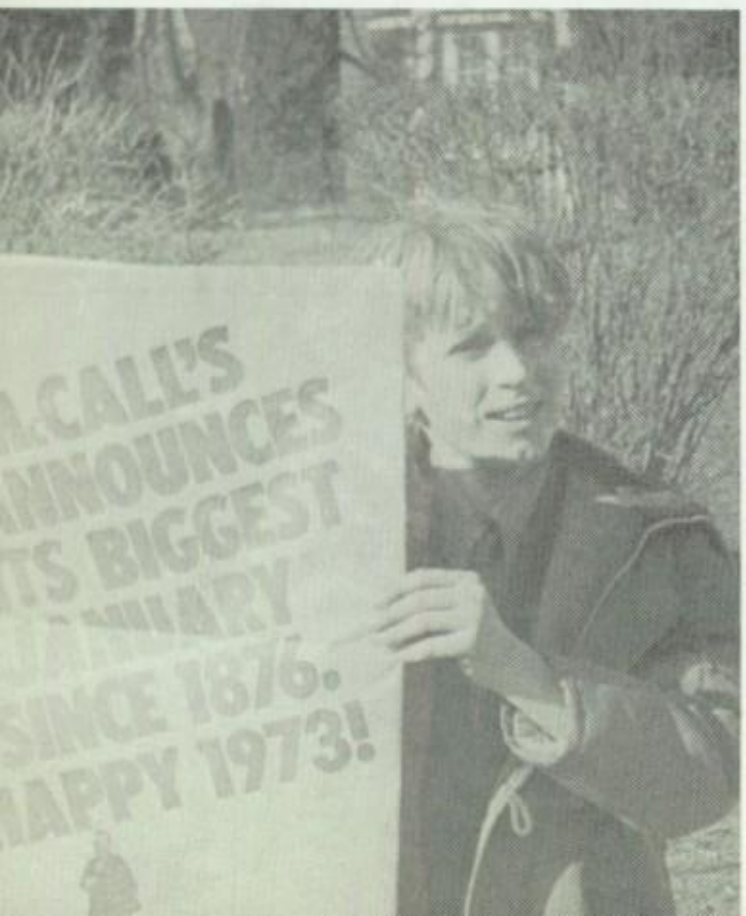
Richard V. Fitz

Paul Mehnert

"Let each of your acts be your last battle on earth. Only under those conditions will your acts have their rightful power. Otherwise they will be, for as long as you live, the acts of a timid man." Don Juan

Kevin Roberts

Vincent Griffith



Donald Gibson.

Tim McDowell

Susan Bows

Bellied up to the bar
Filling glasses with emptiness
Let purpose become
A battlefield,
Full cups shall
Runneth over.

Alan

HAPPINESS, SADNESS, LOVE, PAIN
ALL ARE PART OF LAKE GROVE.
WE ALL SHARE with EACH OTHER
AND SO GROW A LITTLE AT A TIME.
IF we keep trying and don't give up
ALL of US CAN Become the person
WE REALLY WANT to be.
THANKS FOR SHARING with me
LOVE Bill

Sid Mardell

Marty Franks

Carl Runyon

There once was a teacher
named Sue
Who got depressed and
knew not what to do.
So she talked to her kids
Who said to her, this:
Be happy, and
we will be too.

Thanks

Love

Sue

Steve Fox

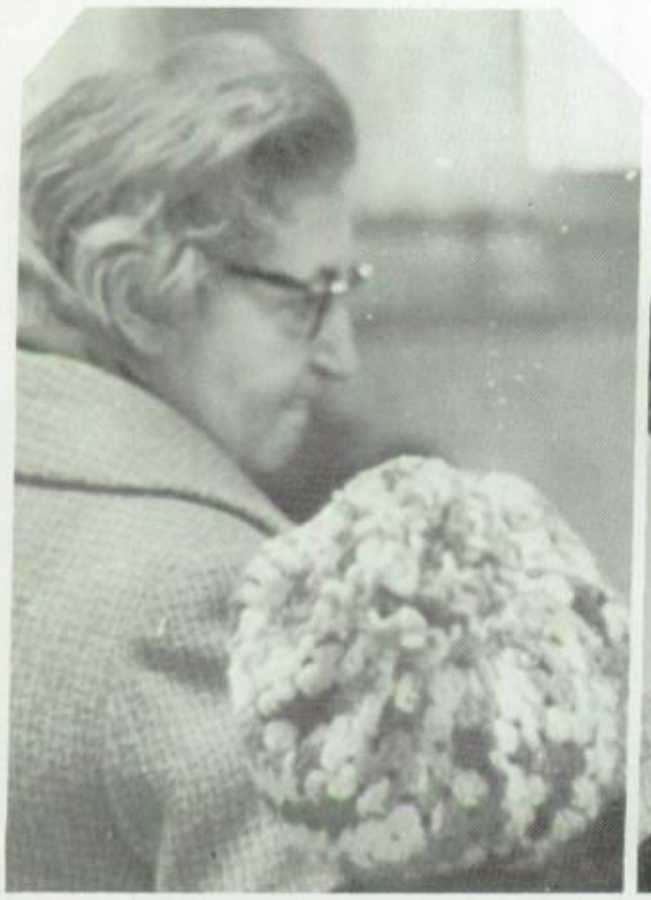
BONNI GREEN

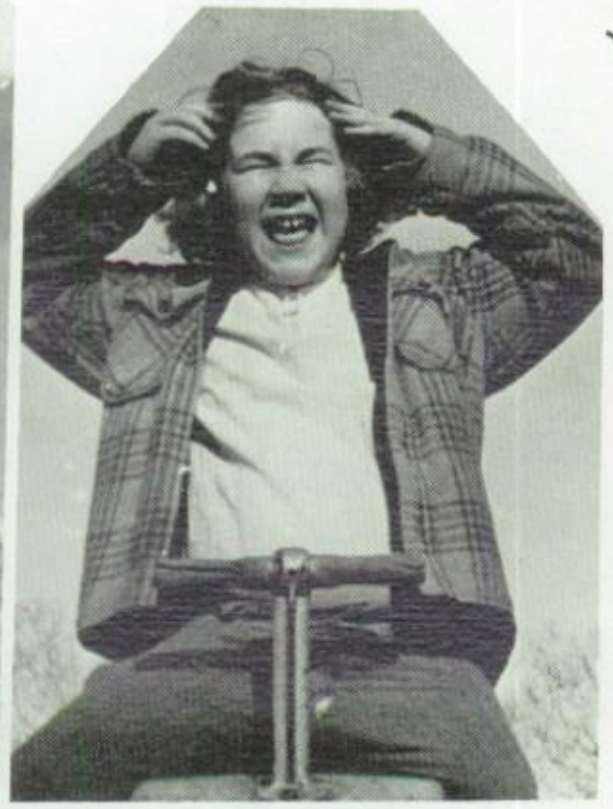
Steve Leuthold

Gerald Peregrino

Strive to be happy.
Philome Troost

Stefanie Some





DIA

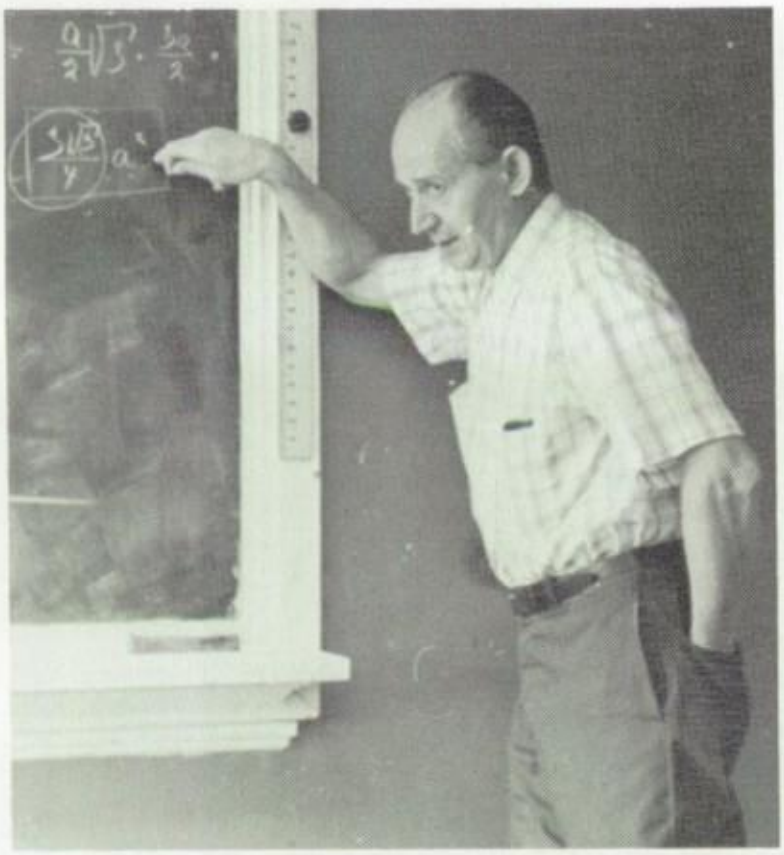
Andy Barus

Victor Larsen

Randy Modesitt

I wish I could live up to the idea that: Today is the first day of the rest of my life."

Arne Pedersen

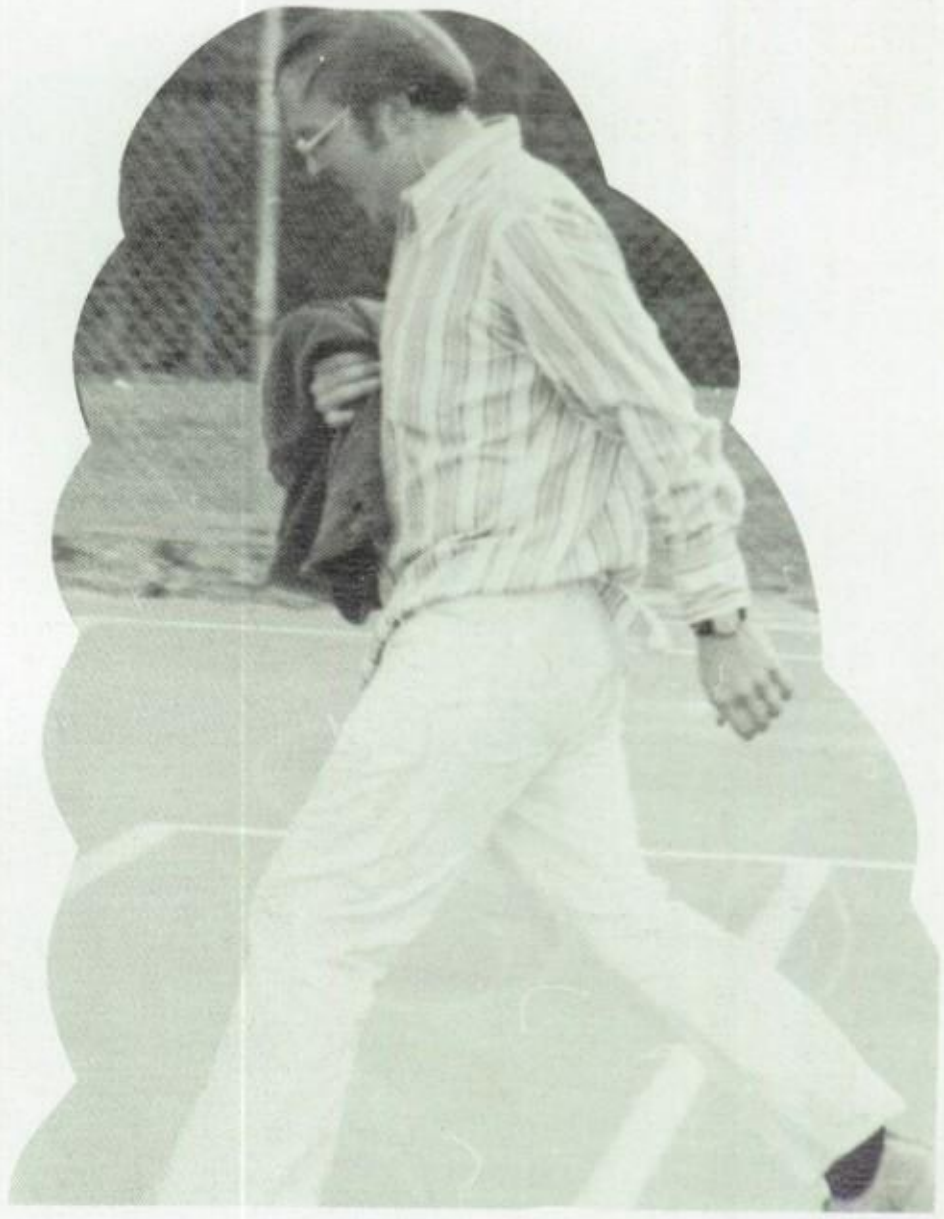


Dan Jacobs

Gary Hansen

When I'm away I feel a longing—
That's how I'll know I've found
a home.

Bob



Abbe Weinstein

Greg Mathes

Tito Gonzalez"

Laura Hecker

Living without pressure without putting it on myself or others - without allowing others to put it on me. Living without string, or selling, or charming, or bribing into compliance, or manipulating through niceness or threatened anger.

Just being myself

Dee

Abbi Bartwink

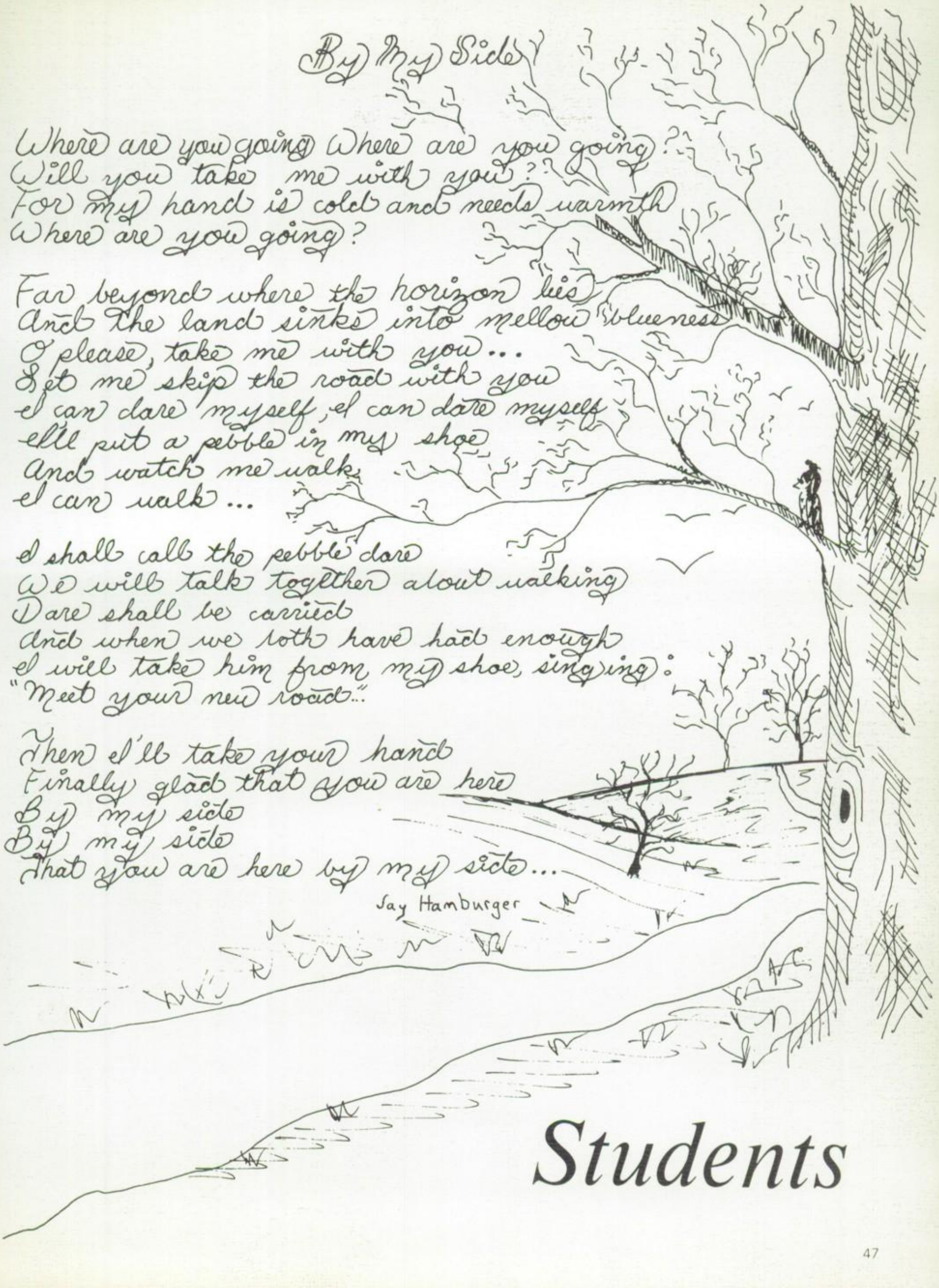
By My Side

Where are you going Where are you going?
Will you take me with you?
For my hand is cold and needs warmth
Where are you going?

Far beyond where the horizon lies
And the land sinks into mellow blueness
O please, take me with you...
Let me skip the road with you
I can dare myself, I can dare myself
I'll put a pebble in my shoe
And watch me walk
I can walk...

I shall call the pebble dare
We will talk together about walking
Dare shall be carried
And when we both have had enough
I will take him from my shoe, singing:
"Meet your new road..."

Then I'll take your hand
Finally glad that you are here
By my side
By my side
That you are here by my side...



Students

Jan Berger

Damon Bunyon

Vinnie Forman

Joe Lawrence

Paul Arias

Katia Spiegelman

Michele Wagner

Nina Woolis

Susan Yarn

Tom Oxler

Ray Moore

Ronald Benenati

Bill Boyle

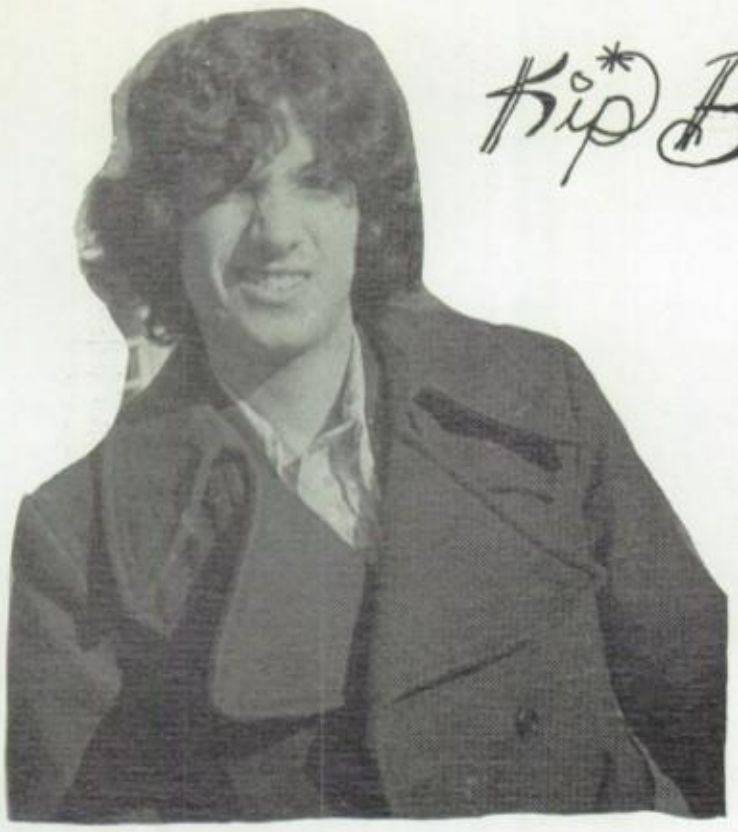
Scott Arrick

VAN A. MUÑOZ

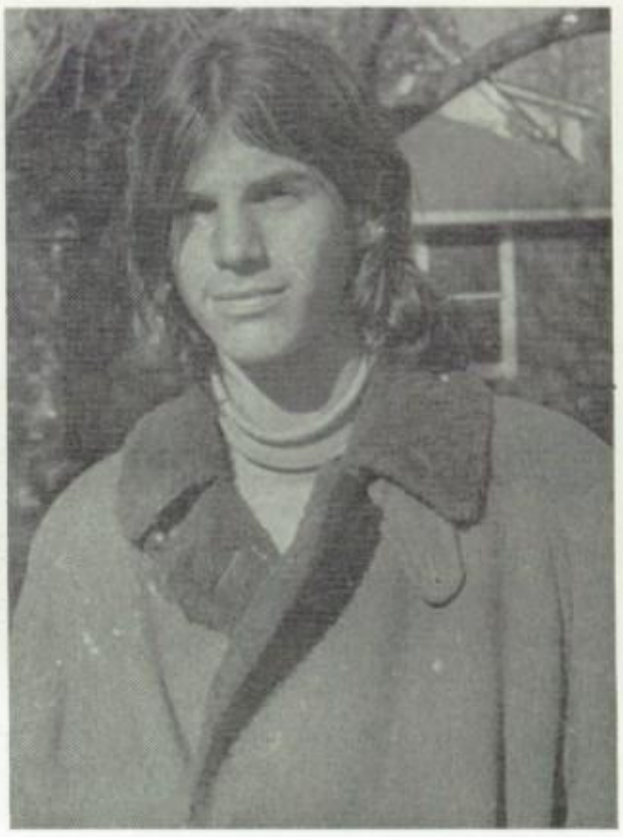
Maia Spiegelman

Billy Harris

Steve Bilton



Kip Benson



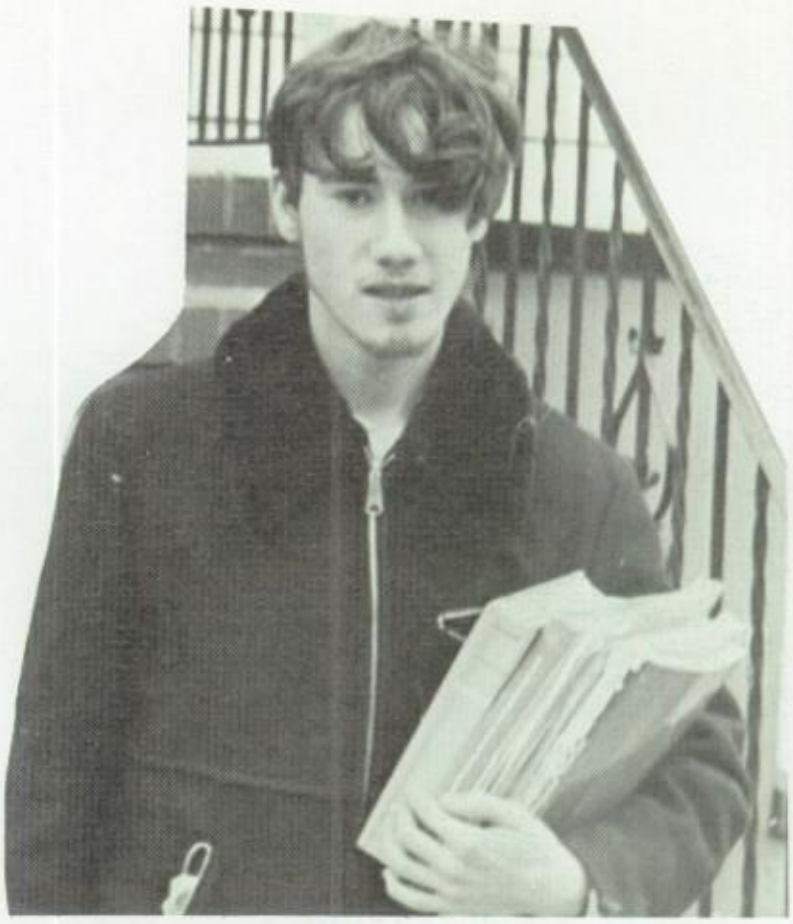
Charles Romanoff

Steven Goff

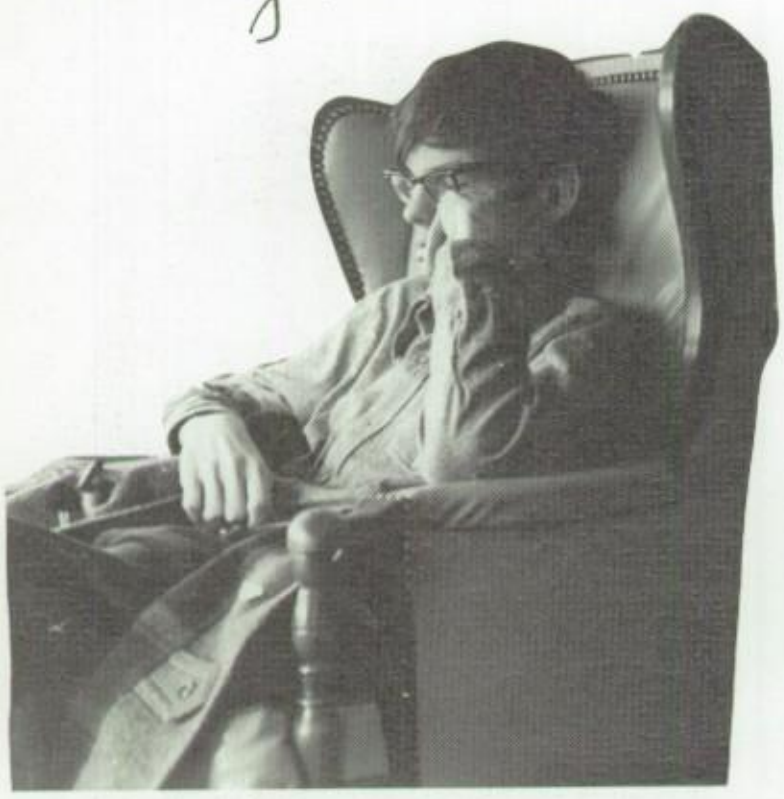
Stacy Ross

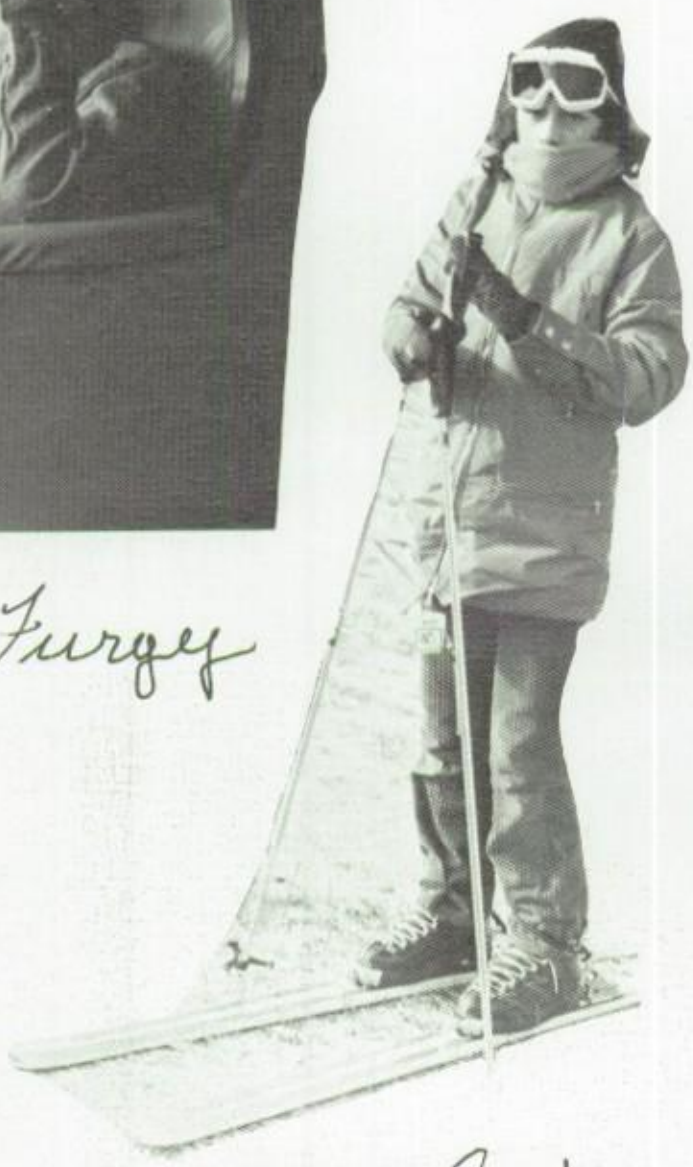
Barbara Einsel

Doug Harriman



Mr. Terry Murphy





Andrew Le Furgey

JAN FREEDMAN

Marc Cosby

Brigette Mayhomax

Bill Bentley

Marty Ewald

Chuck Wickson

Barron Muller

Ronald Gruber

Matty Addato

Susan Schechter

Laura Wright

Joan Lake

Sue Saylor

Victor Schreiber

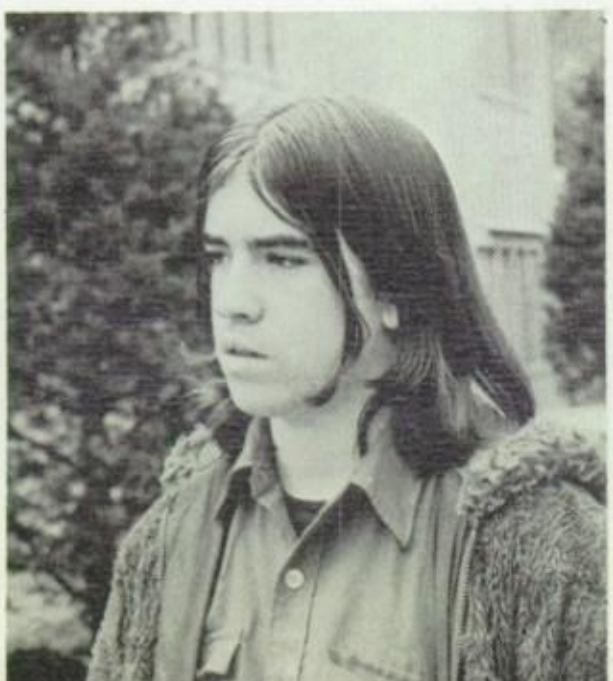
David Youngg

Chris Kochoff

Peter B Feeney

Carol Haines

Regis Breen



David Goldman

Peter Noyes

Bill Green

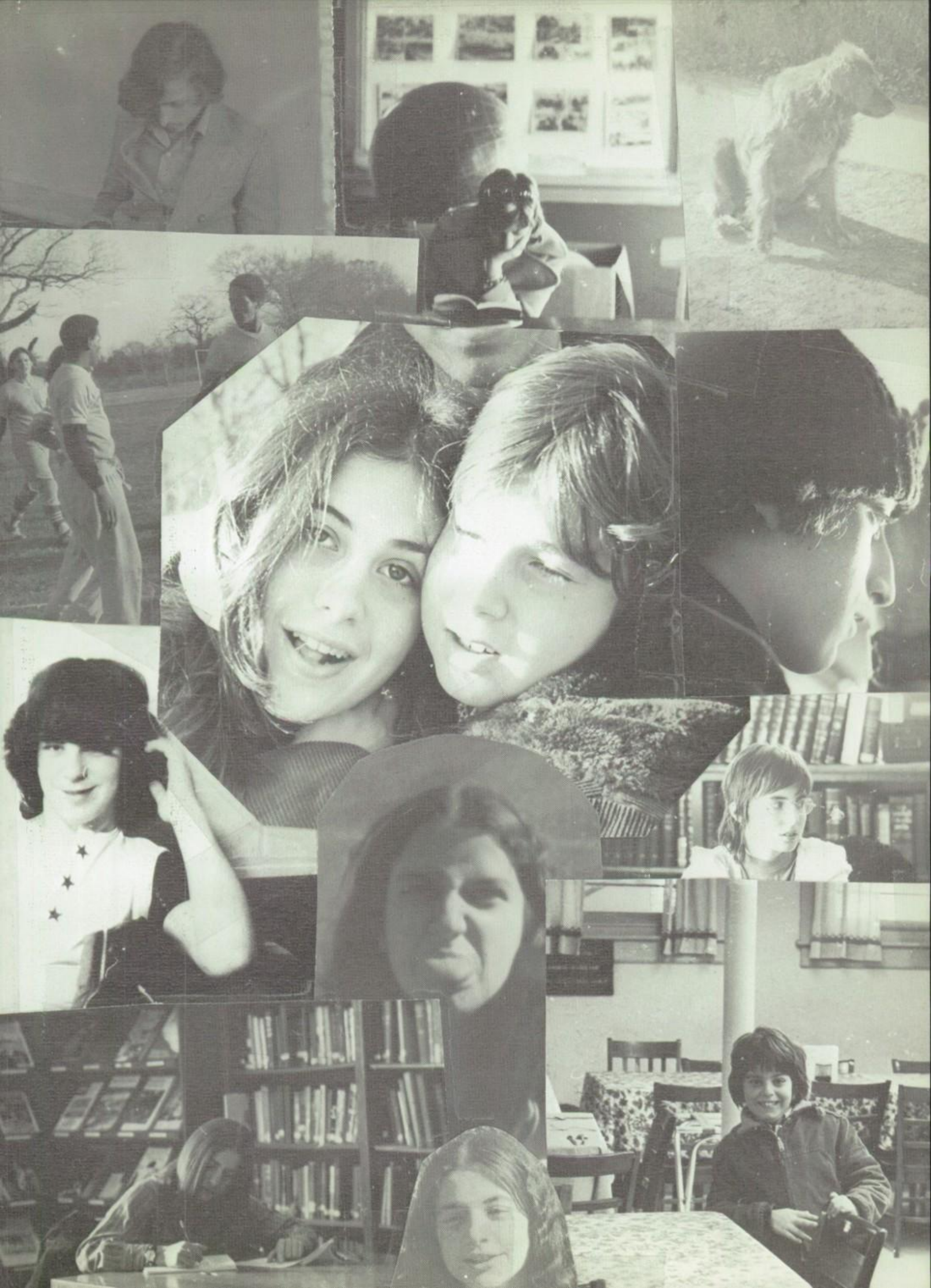
Mark Blickfield

Wayne Howell

Donald Lypozousky

Sharon Burwin

Debbie Pappagorski



IN MEMORIAM

In his life Mr. Irving I. Dembitz studied at New York University where he received a Bachelor of Science Degree. He went on to Columbia University to get a degree in law. In 1948 he became the Treasurer and Trustee of Lake Grove School and remained here thereafter. We sincerely regret the loss of such a fine man. May he rest in peace.

Irving I. Dembitz
1902 — 1973

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